



# THORNGAL



## Aniel

ARTWORK

G. ROSINSKI - YANN

SCRIPT



Roma  
18

Europe  
COMICS







**G. ROSINSKI - YANN**

ARTWORK

SCRIPT

# THORGAL

## Aniel



The series *Thorgal* was created by writer Jean Van Hamme and artist Grzegorz Rosinski.







AFTER A LONG QUEST, THORGAL HAS  
MANAGED TO FIND HIS KIDNAPPED SON  
ANIEL. THE LITTLE BOY, HOWEVER, HAS  
BEEN POSSESSED BY THE EVIL SPIRIT OF THE  
SORCERER KAHANIEL, AND HAS AGED SEVERAL  
YEARS. HE HAS ALSO BEEN GRIEVOUSLY  
WOUNDED AND APPEARS DOOMED.

THORGAL, ANIEL AND THEIR COMPANIONS  
HAVE ESCAPED BAG DADH, UNDER SIEGE BY THE  
FORCES OF MAGNUS, THOUGH THE TRIP HOME  
PROMISES TO BE FULL OF DANGER.

THORGAL, HOWEVER, IS MORE DETERMINED  
THAN EVER TO REUNITE WITH THE REST OF  
HIS FAMILY, WAITING FOR HIM IN THE VIKING  
LANDS. AND NOTHING – NOT GODS, NOT MEN –  
WILL GET IN HIS WAY!

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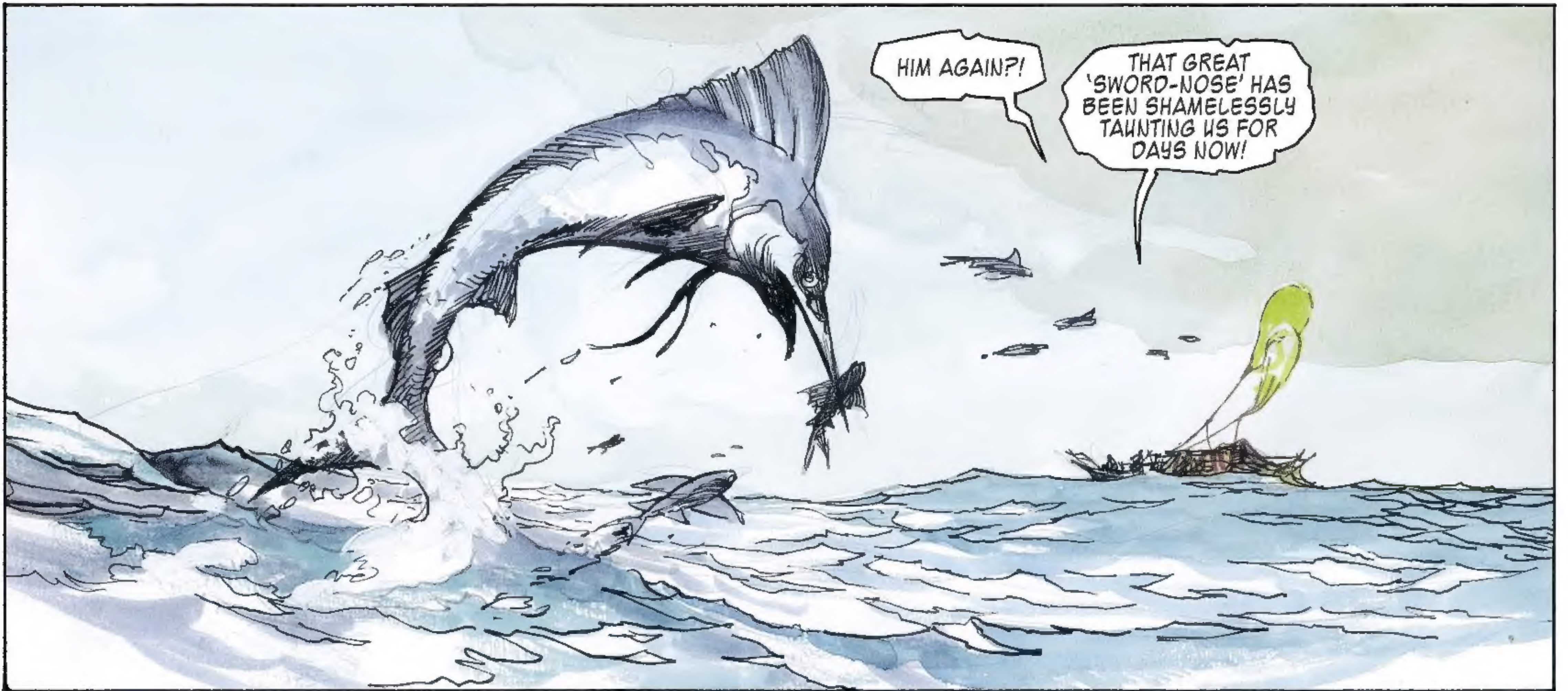
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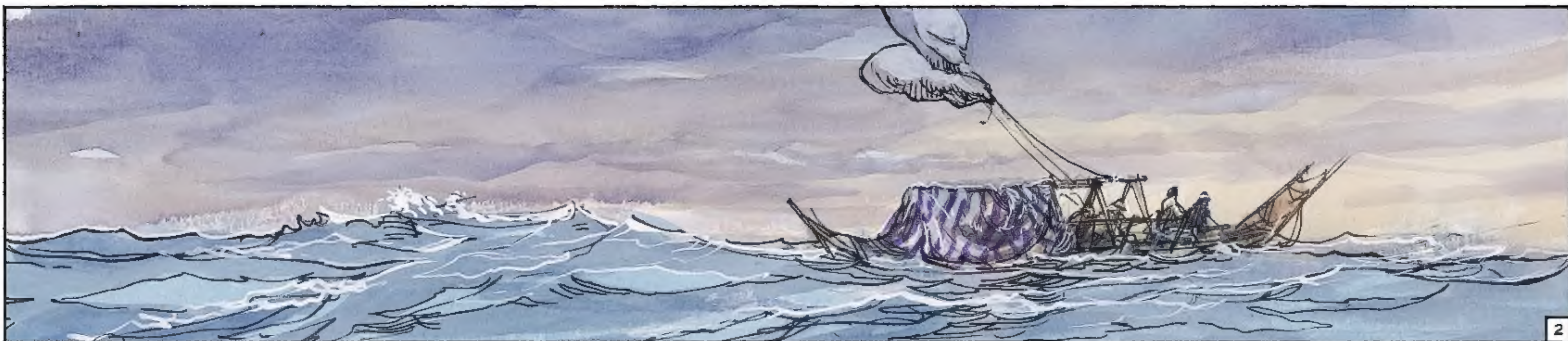
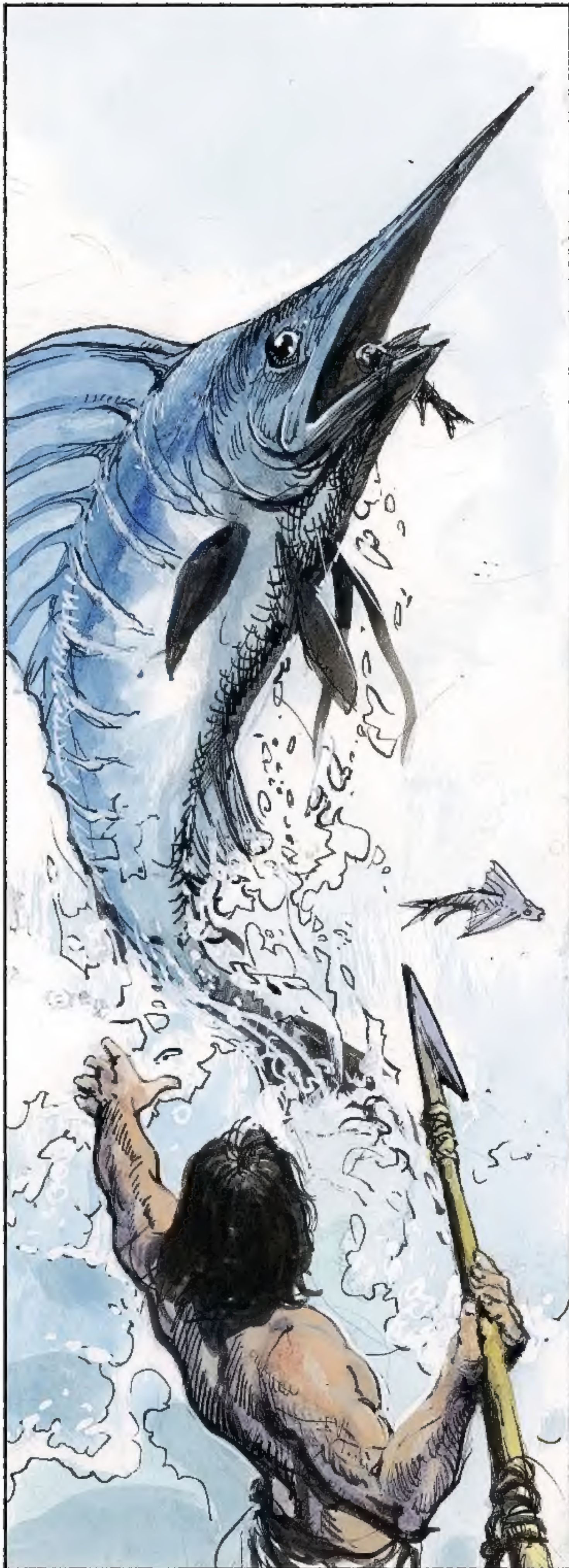




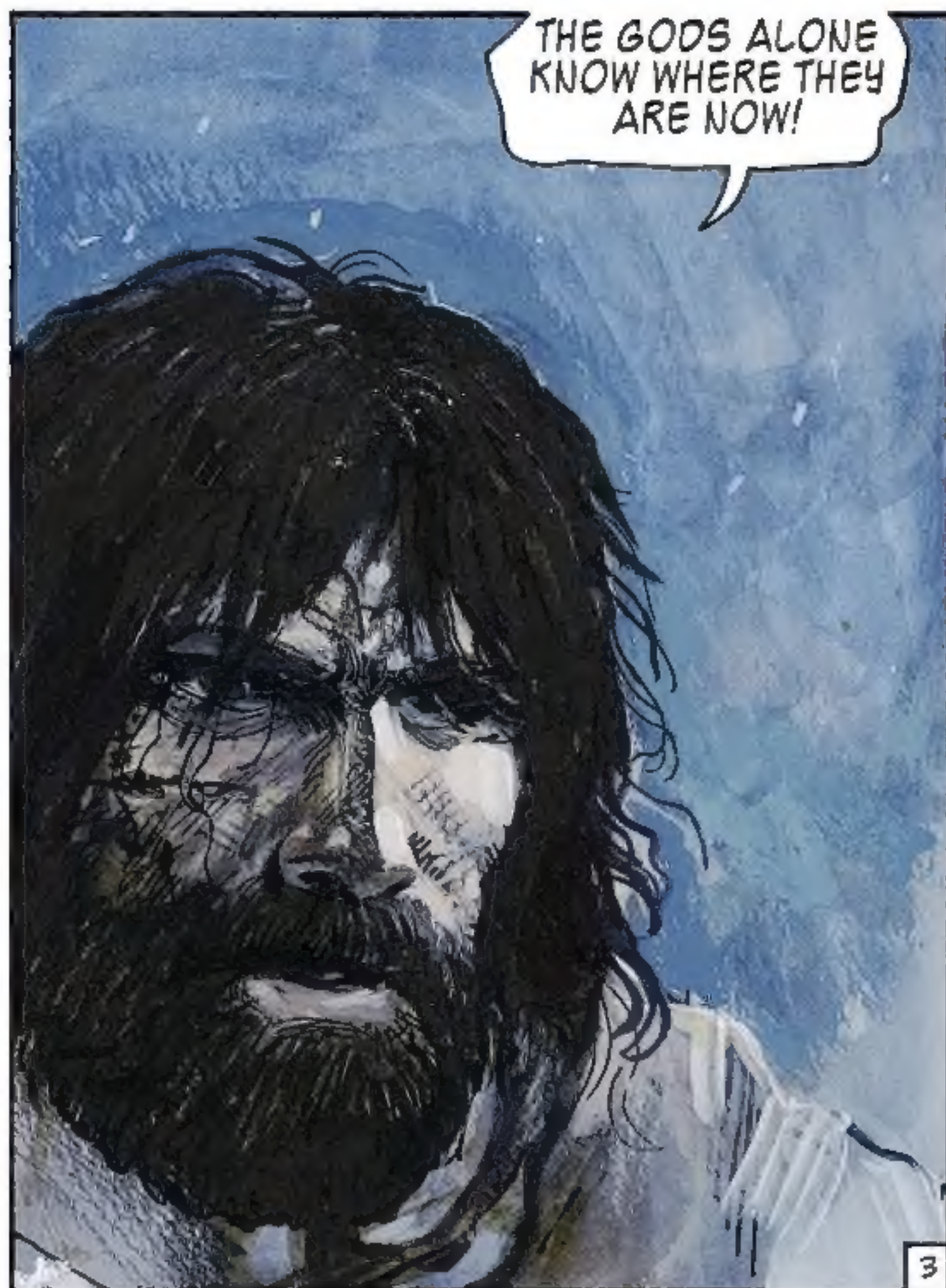
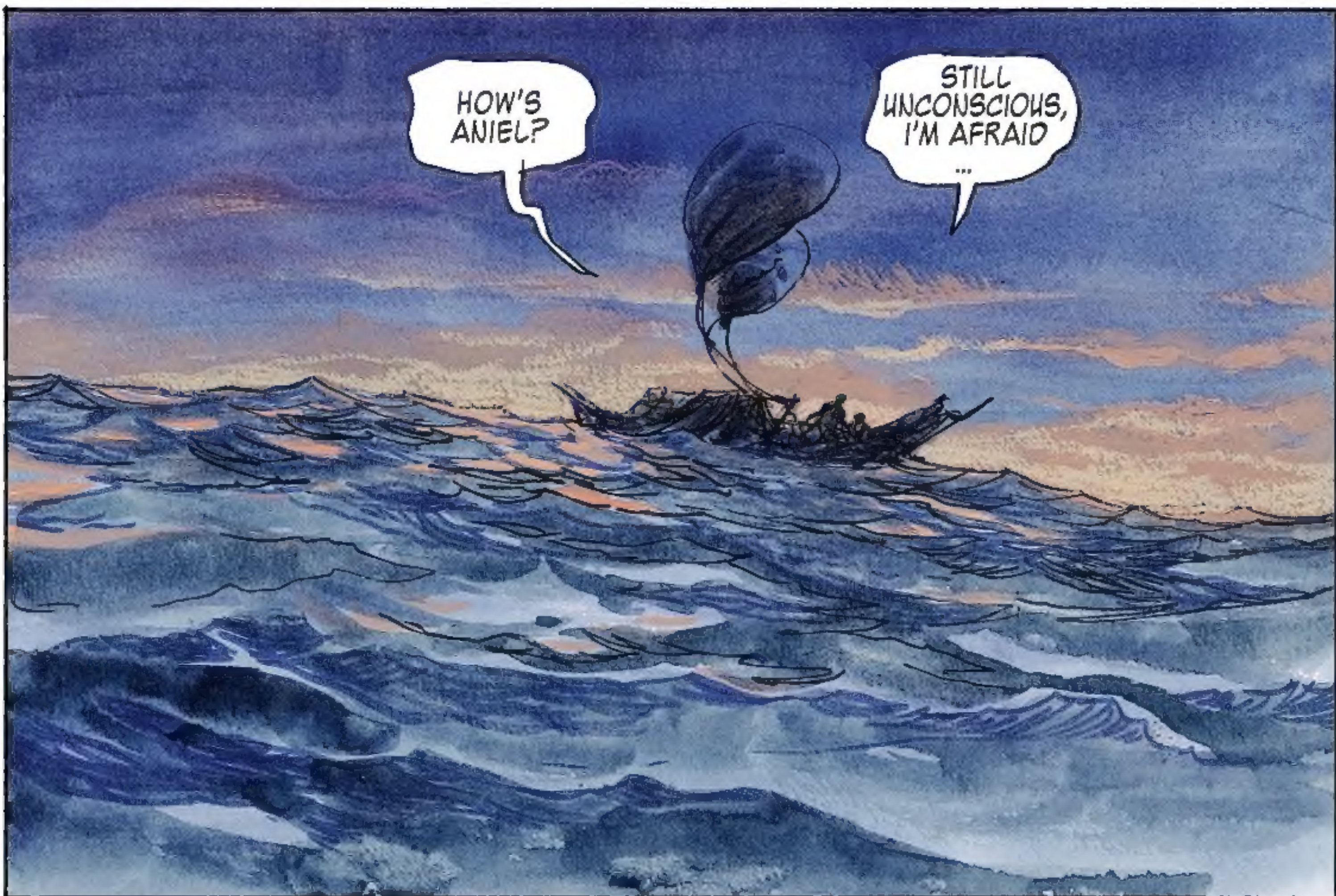
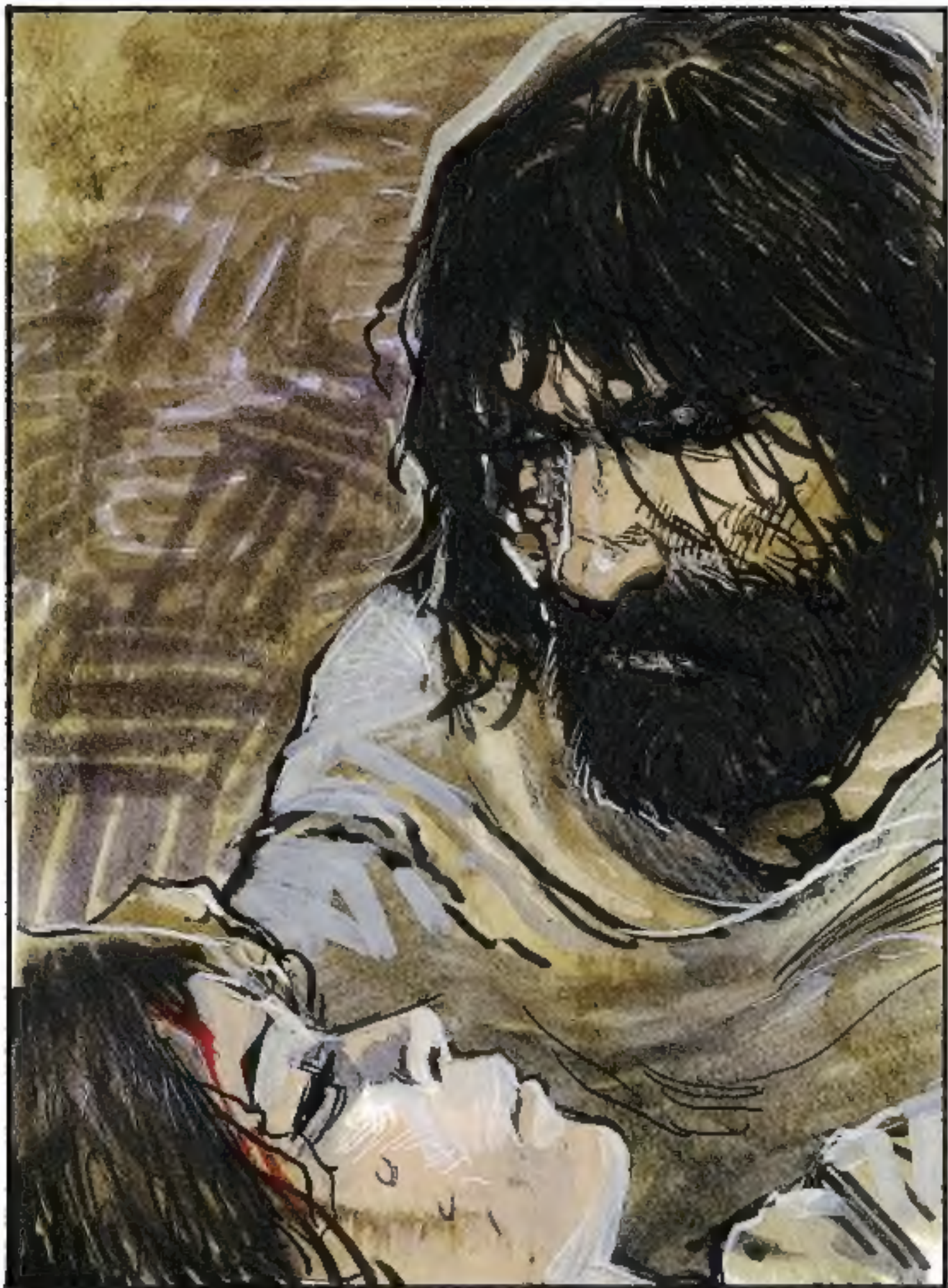
THORGAL! YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING FOR THAT BLASTED FISH FOR DAYS ... YOU'RE STRAINING YOUR EYES FOR NOTHING - IT'S TOO FAR! CAN'T BE DONE.



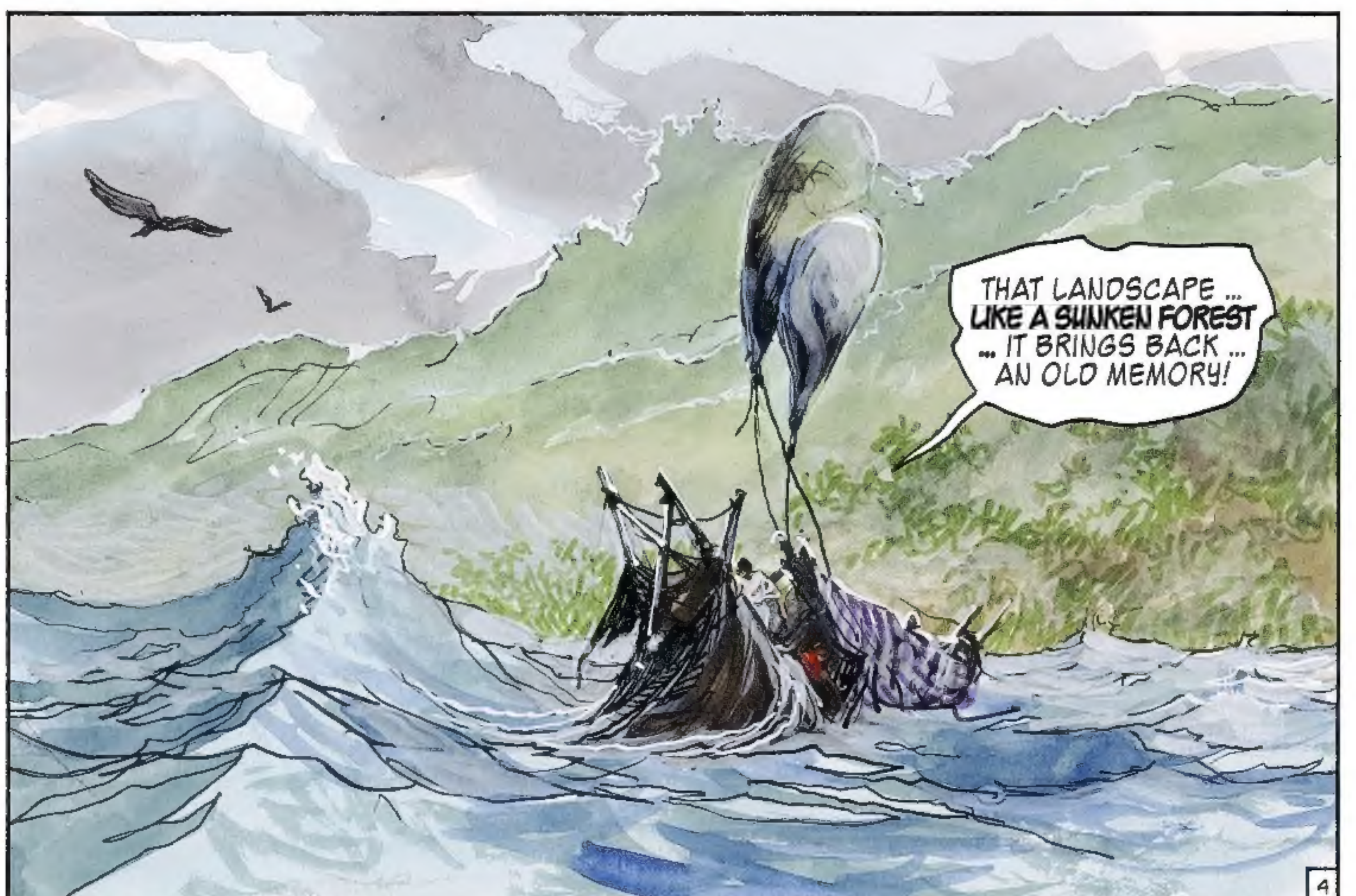
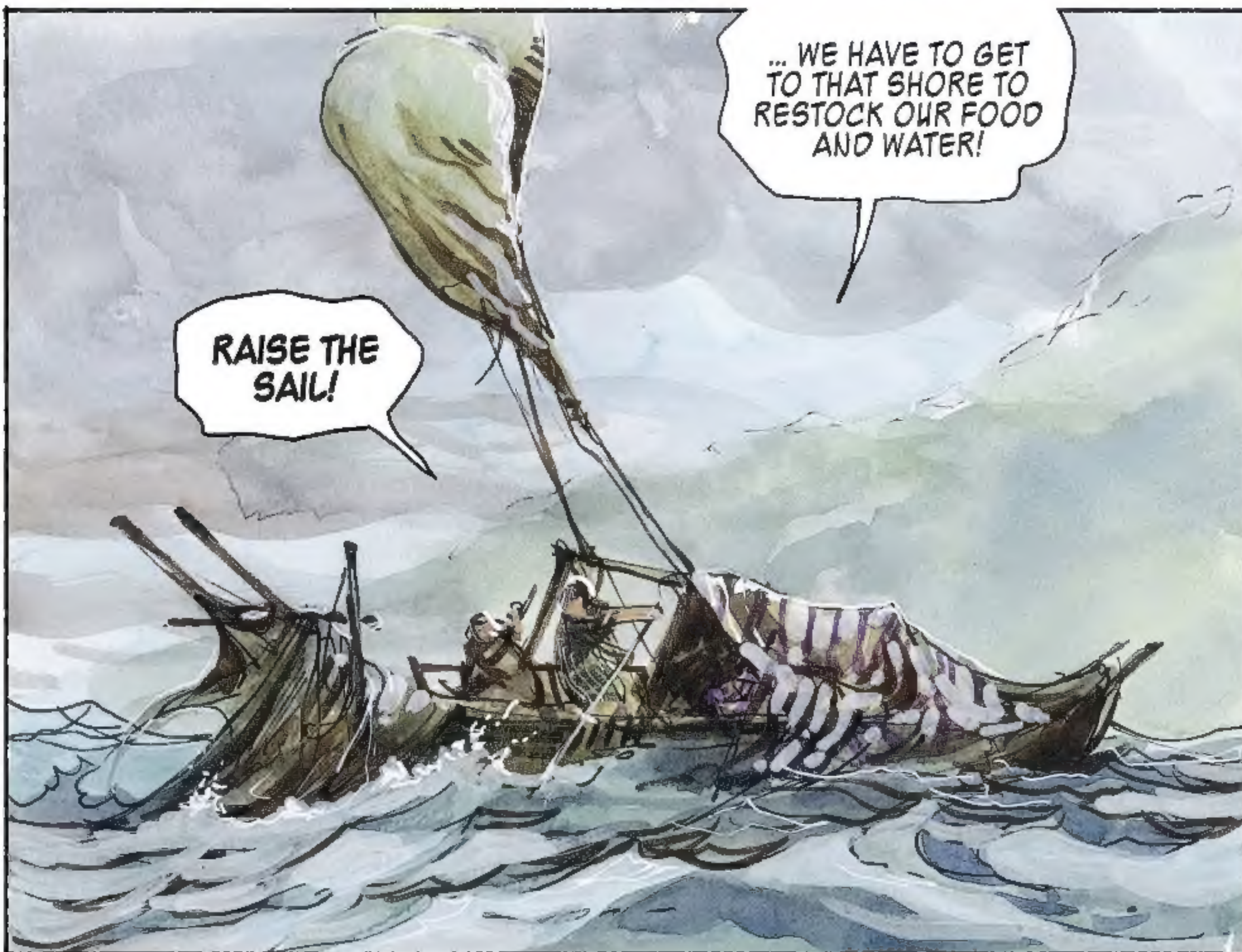




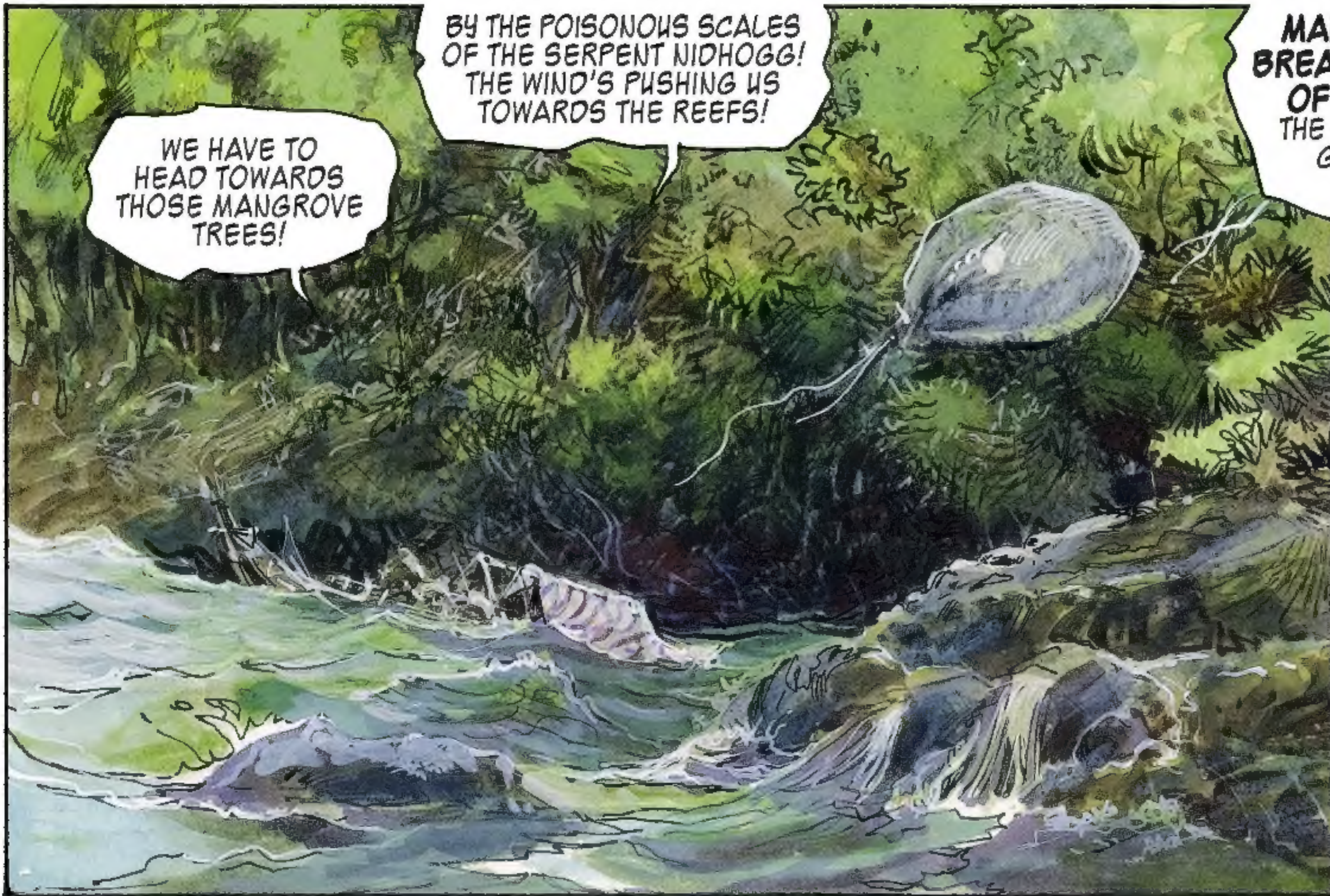








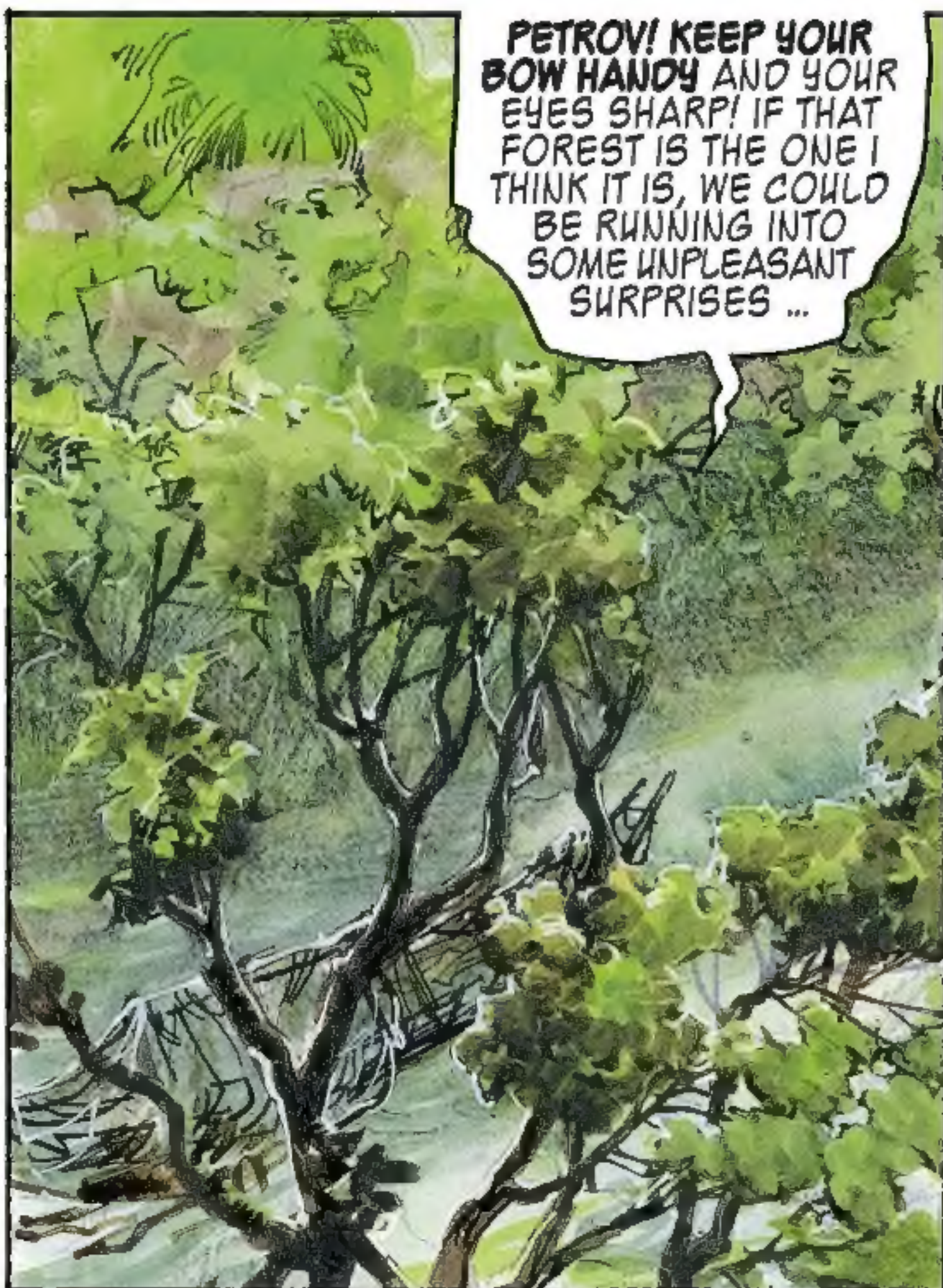




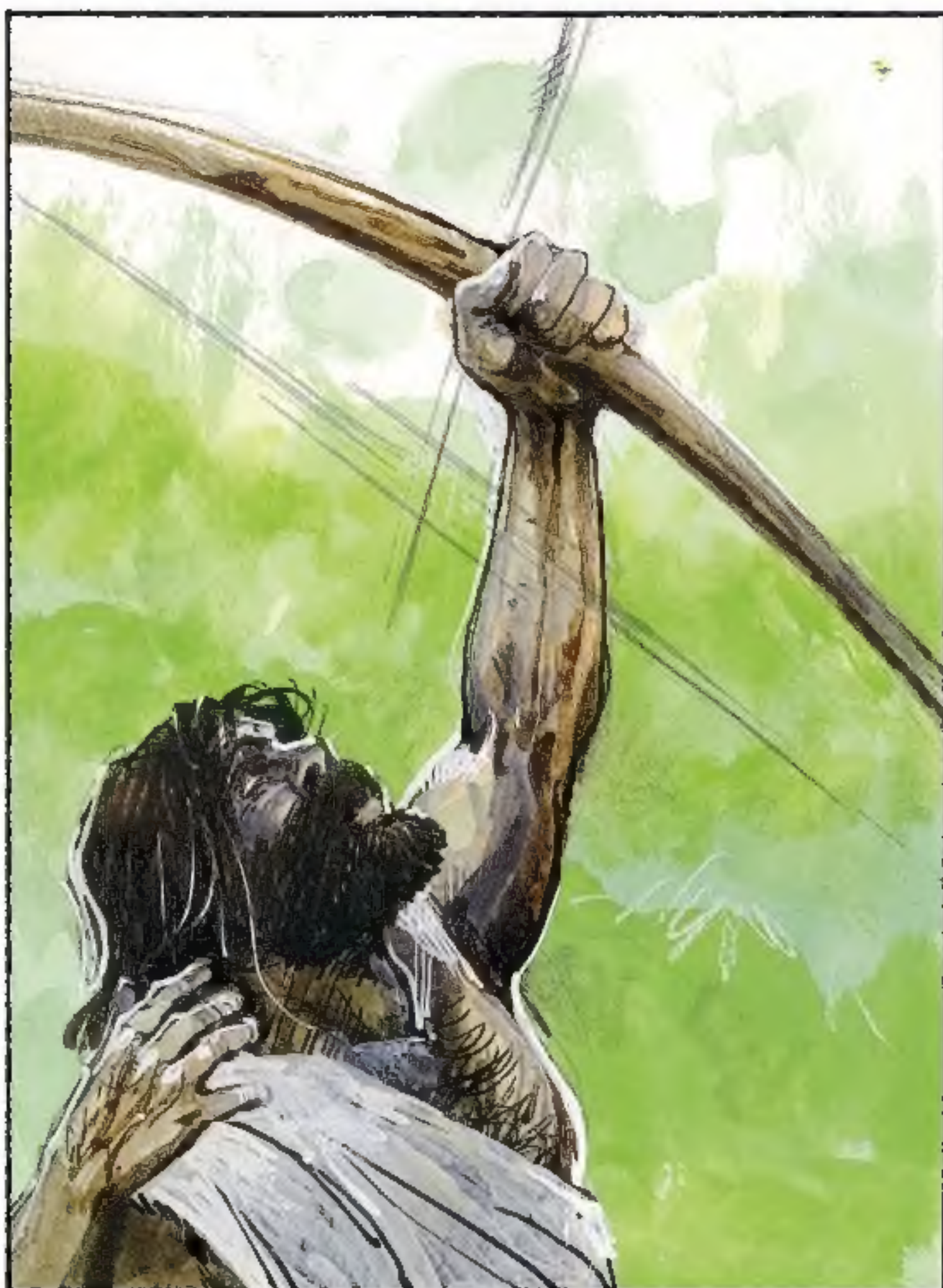
WE HAVE TO  
HEAD TOWARDS  
THOSE MANGROVE  
TREES!

BY THE POISONOUS SCALES  
OF THE SERPENT NIDHOGG!  
THE WIND'S PUSHING US  
TOWARDS THE REEFS!

MANGROVES WILL  
BREAK THE STRENGTH  
OF THE WAVES! ...  
THE MAIN PROBLEM IS  
GETTING CLOSE  
ENOUGH!



PETROV! KEEP YOUR  
BOW HANDY AND YOUR  
EYES SHARP! IF THAT  
FOREST IS THE ONE I  
THINK IT IS, WE COULD  
BE RUNNING INTO  
SOME UNPLEASANT  
SURPRISES ...



KWWWWAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

FINE REFLEXES,  
THORGAL! WE'LL  
HAVE FRESH MEAT  
FOR DAYS!



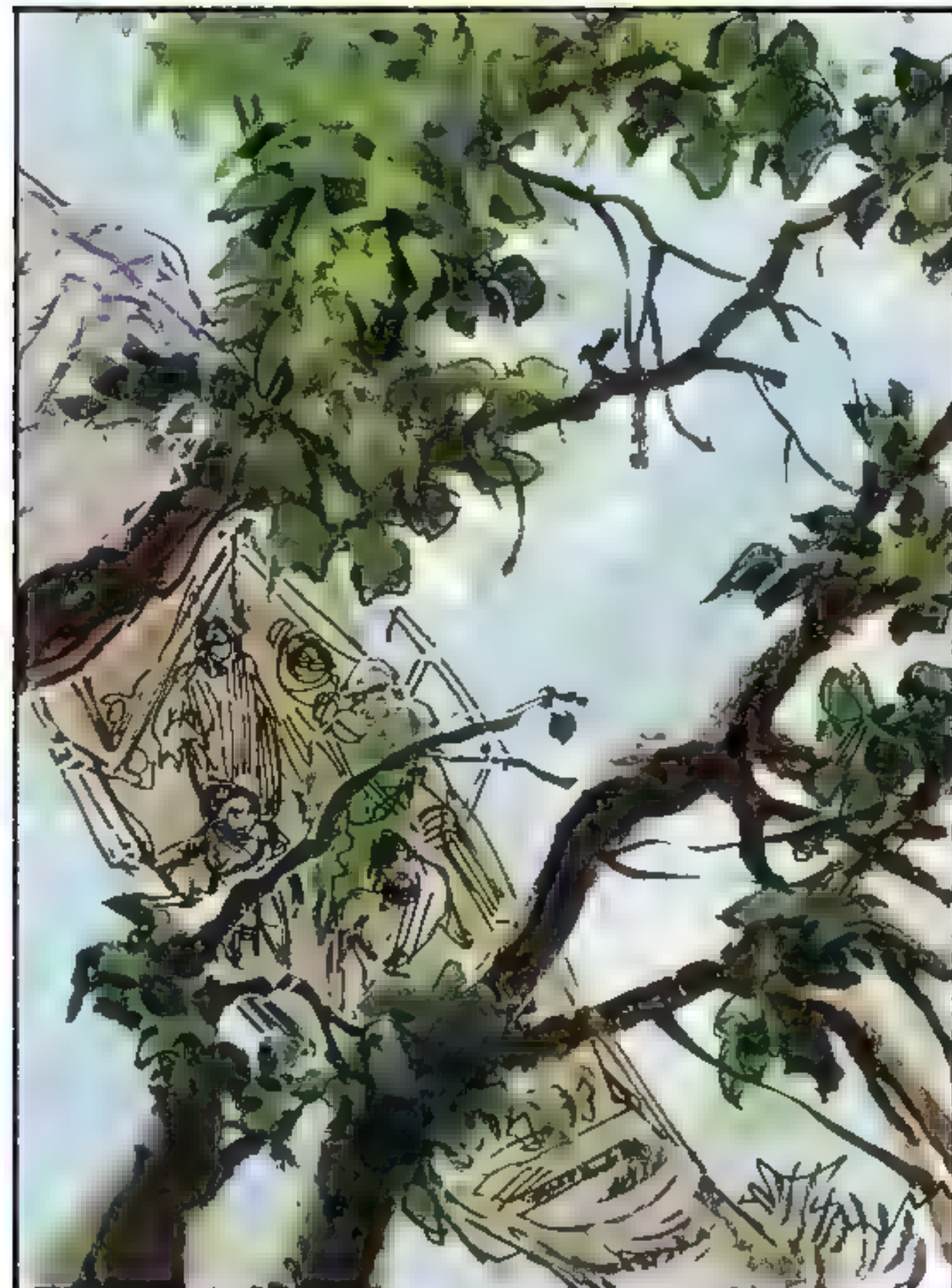


\*SEE THE BLUE PLAGUE.

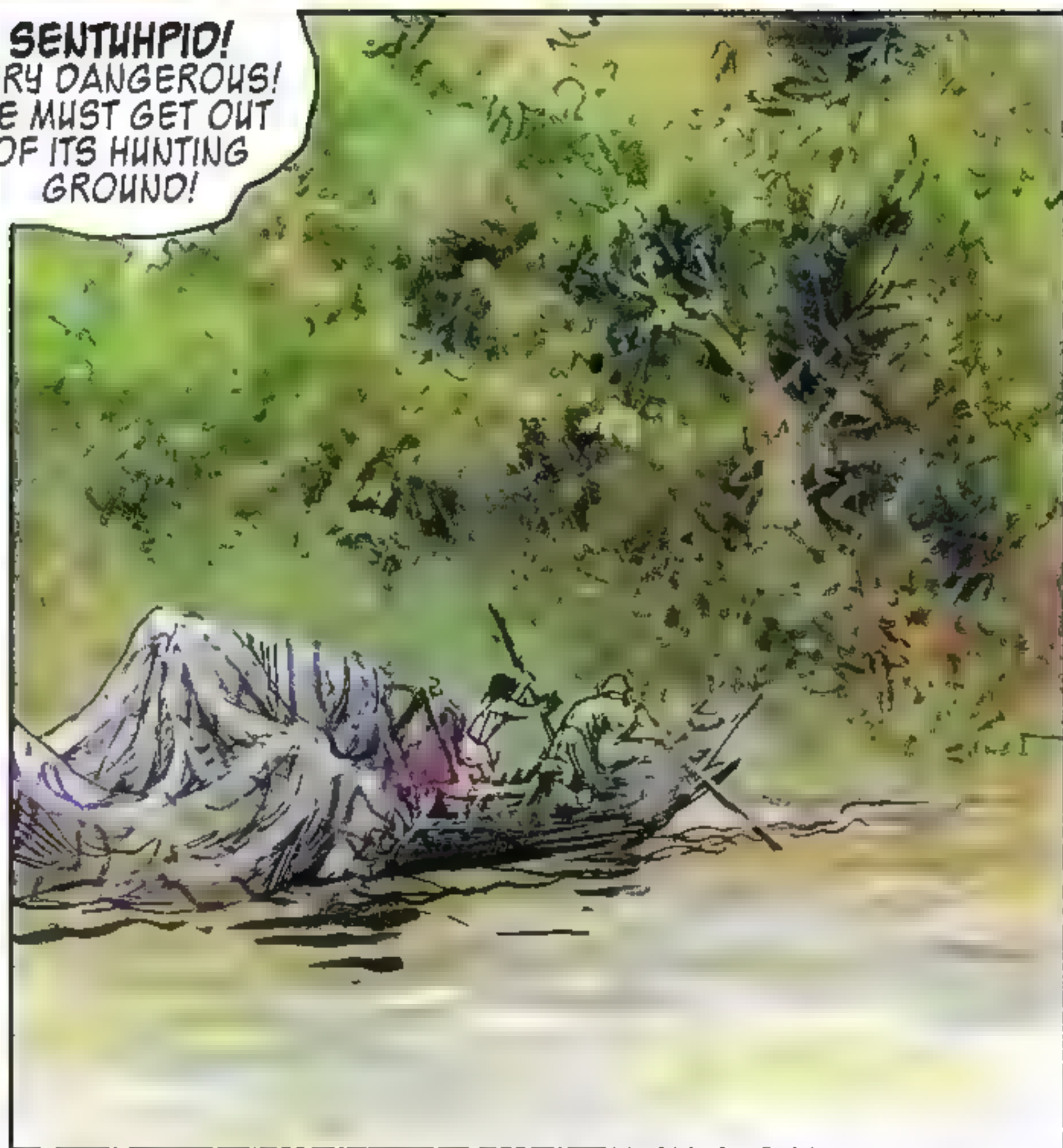




WHAT ... WHAT  
IN MIDGARD WAS  
THAT HORRIBLE  
THING?!



**SENTUHPID!**  
VERY DANGEROUS!  
WE MUST GET OUT  
OF ITS HUNTING  
GROUND!



THORGAL!  
YOU'RE BACK!  
... IT'S BEEN SO  
LONG!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
HERE IN ALAITHI KADU-  
KAL - THE FOREST  
THAT BREAKS THE  
WAVES?



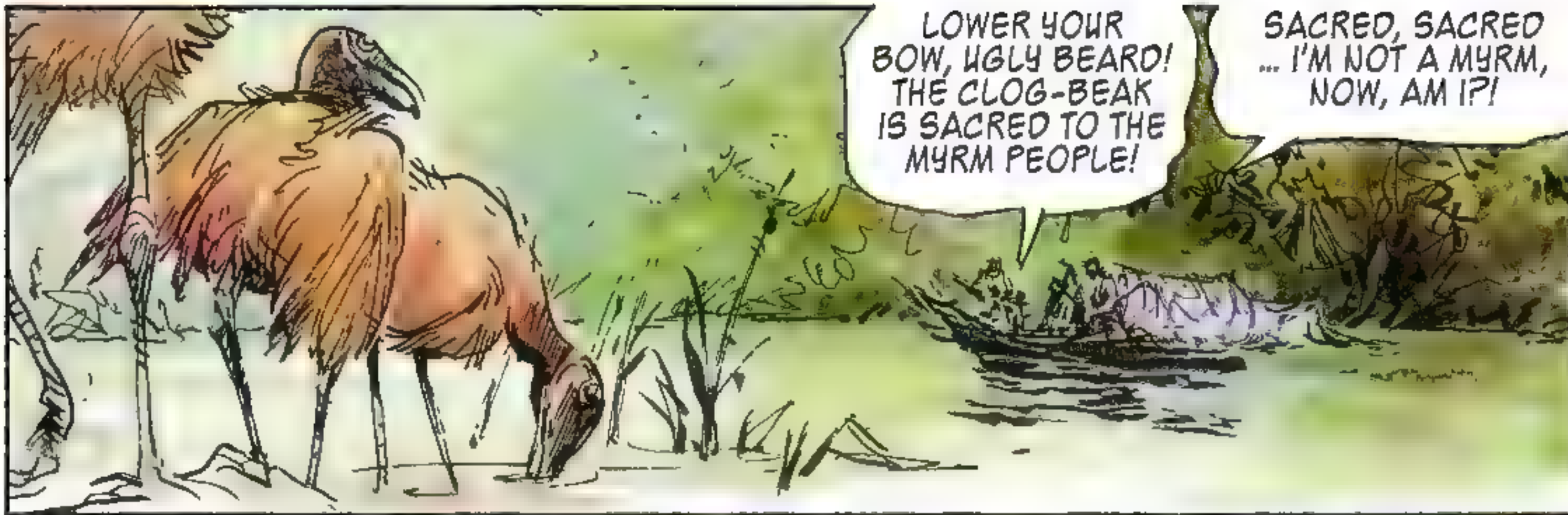
WE WERE INVITED  
BY THE PLAYFUL  
GOD NJORD!



BUT WHAT WERE  
YOU DOING ON  
THAT BIRD'S  
BACK, ZIM?

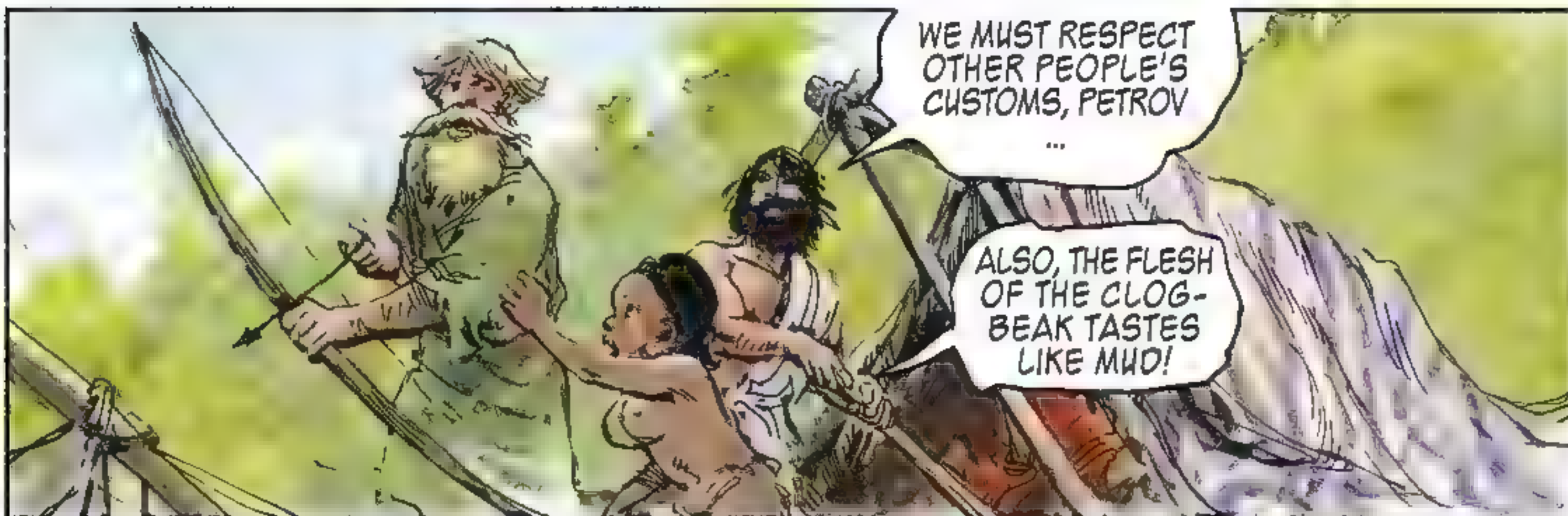
IT'S A LONG  
STORY ... PRINCE  
ZAJKAR WILL  
TELL YOU!





LOWER YOUR  
BOW, UGLY BEARD!  
THE CLOG-BEAK  
IS SACRED TO THE  
MYRM PEOPLE!

SACRED, SACRED  
... I'M NOT A MYRM,  
NOW, AM I?!

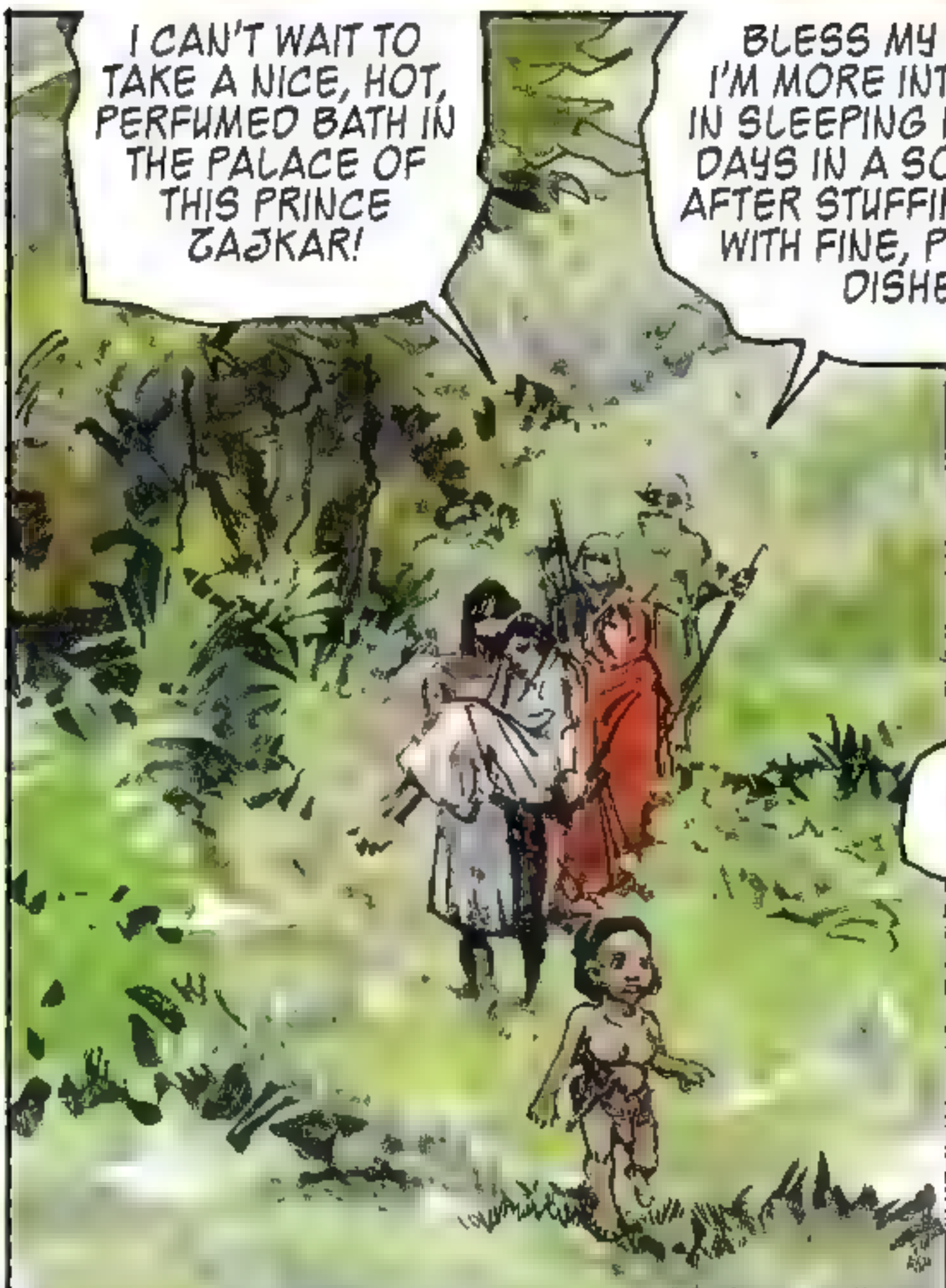


WE MUST RESPECT  
OTHER PEOPLE'S  
CUSTOMS, PETROV  
...

ALSO, THE FLESH  
OF THE CLOG-  
BEAK TASTES  
LIKE MUD!



WE CAN WALK THE  
REST OF THE WAY  
TO THE PRINCE.



I CAN'T WAIT TO  
TAKE A NICE, HOT,  
PERFUMED BATH IN  
THE PALACE OF  
THIS PRINCE  
ZAJKAR!

BLESS MY BEARD!  
I'M MORE INTERESTED  
IN SLEEPING FOR THREE  
DAYS IN A SOFT BED -  
AFTER STUFFING MYSELF  
WITH FINE, PLENTIFUL  
DISHERS!



THAT'S PRECISELY  
WHAT I'M HERE TO  
PREVENT!

ZIM, HOW IS IT THAT YOU  
SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE SO  
WELL, NOW?!



I AM IN THE SERVICE  
OF PRINCE ZAJKAR.  
HE TAUGHT ME YOUR  
TONGUE, AND ...

WELL, I WAS  
IN HIS SERVICE  
... THAT WAS  
BEFORE THOSE  
ACCURSED  
YENHAAS CAME,  
THOUGH ...

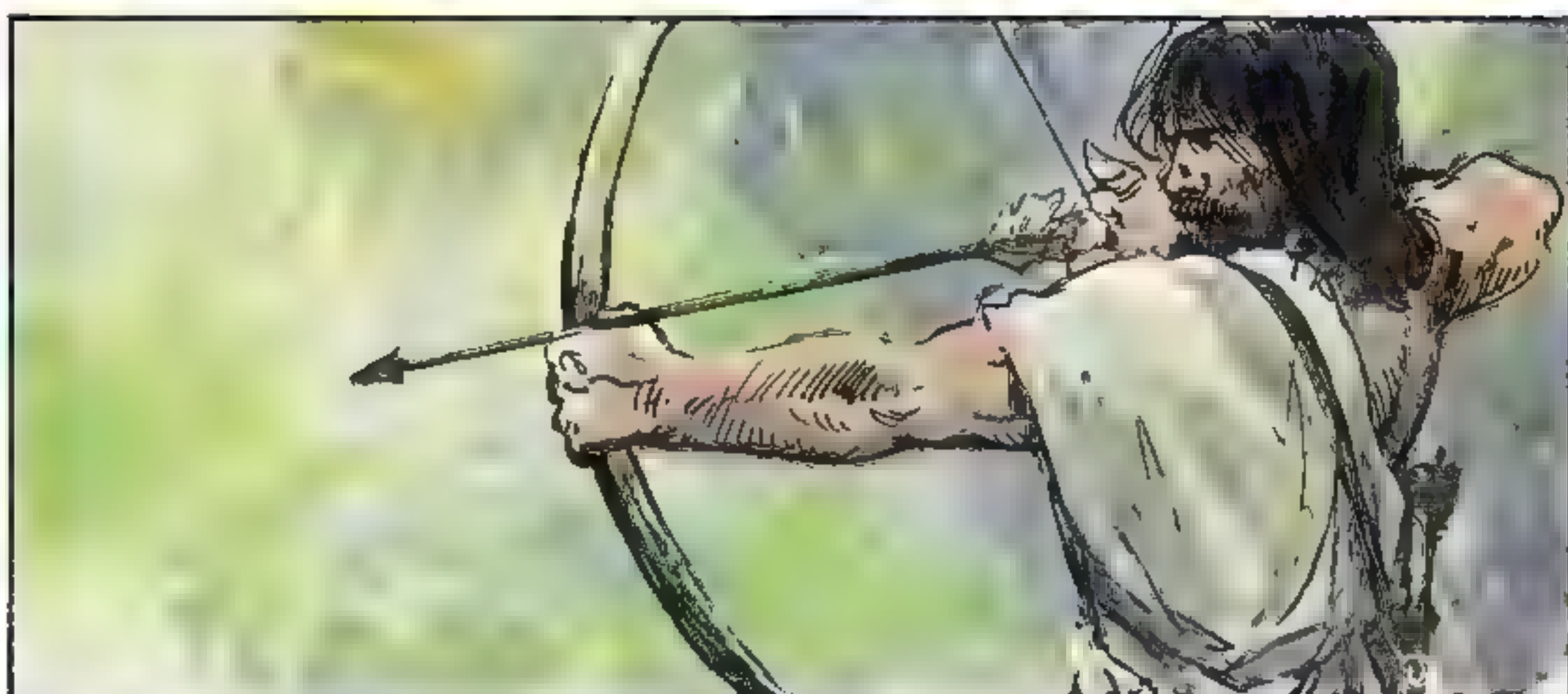
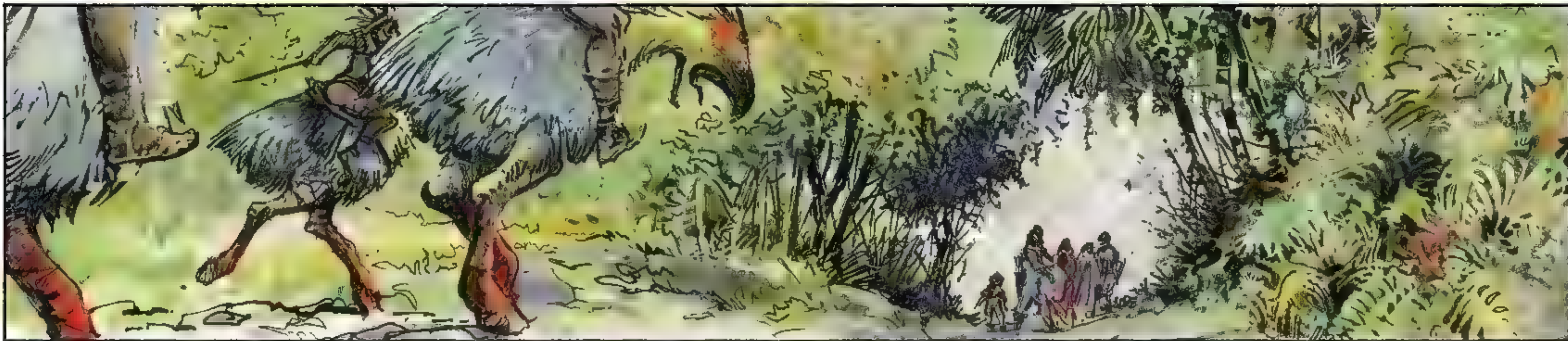


WHO ARE THE  
YENHAAS -



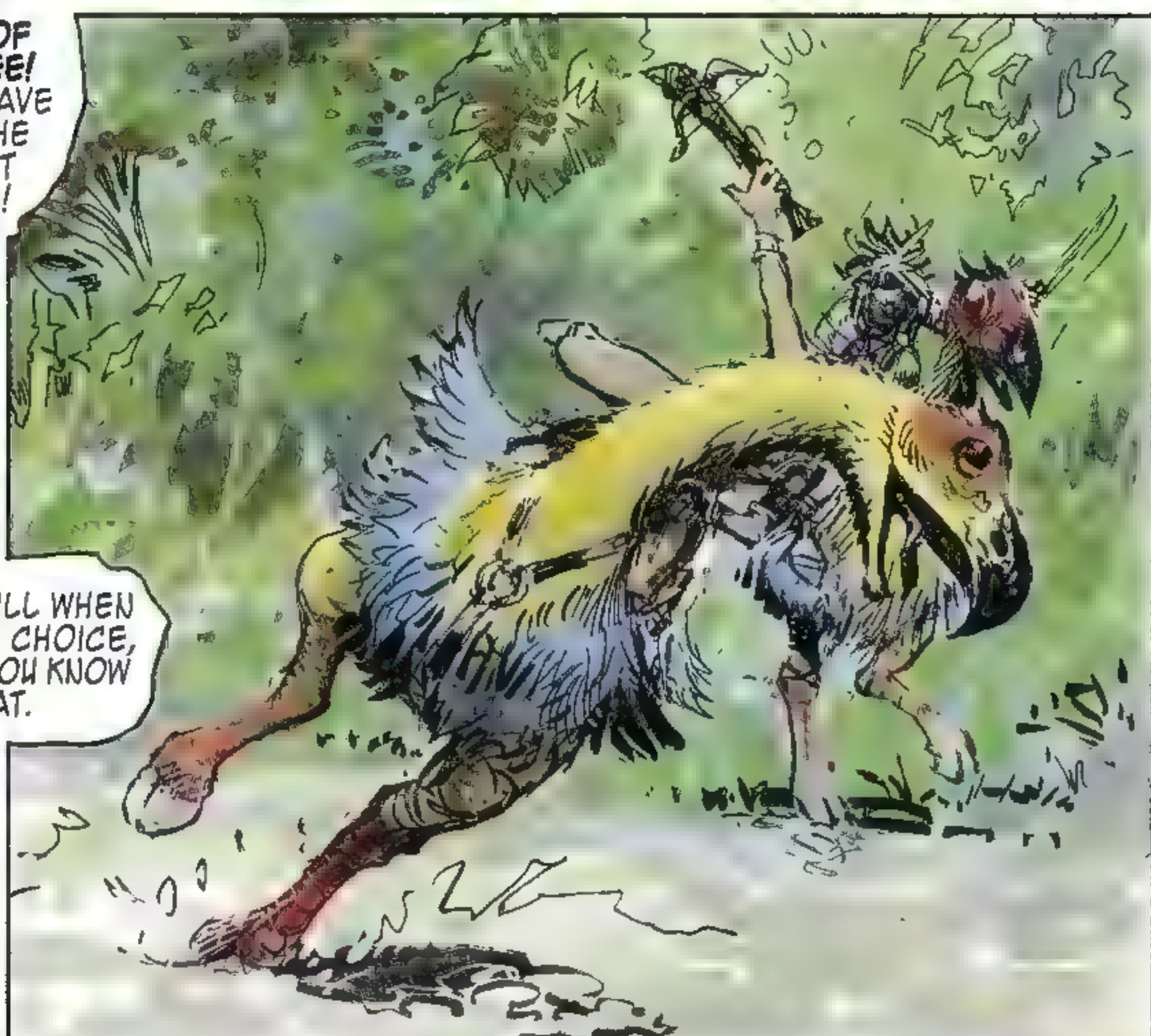
THERE! YENHAAS!





BY THE HAIR OF  
LOKI'S GOATEE!  
YOU SHOULD HAVE  
AIMED FOR THE  
RIDERS, NOT  
THE MOUNTS!

I ONLY KILL WHEN  
I HAVE NO CHOICE,  
PETROV. YOU KNOW  
THAT.



YOUR BIG FRIEND IS  
RIGHT! YOU SHOULD  
HAVE KILLED THEM -  
THEY'LL BE BACK WITH  
REINFORCEMENTS!









SOME TEN MOONS AGO, THE YENHAAS, A HORDE OF FEROCIOUS FEMALE WARRIORS RIDING THEIR DEENORNI BIRDS, LAUNCHED A SURPRISE INVASION OF ZHAR. THEY CUT OUR SMALL ARMY TO PIECES. NOW IT'S SERVAAN, THEIR LEADER, WHO SITS IN MY BEAUTIFUL AUTUMN PALACE!



A POX ON THIS! SO MUCH FOR FINE EATING, THEN!

... FOR THE SPICE-SCENTED BATH, TOO!



IS YOUR BROTHER PRINCE ZARKAJ ... DEAD?



EVEN WORSE! ... MY COWARDLY BROTHER RAN AWAY WHEN THE FIGHTING STARTED!

MAY HIS NAME BE CURSED FOR EVER!



AFTER A DESPERATE BATTLE, I LED A FEW SURVIVORS TO THE ALMOST IMPENETRABLE SWAMPS OF THE MYRM ... BUT THOSE SHE-DEVILS SURROUNDED THE MARSHLANDS AND—



PWAAAAA!AAAAA!





WAIT ... WHO ARE THOSE MEN? WHY ARE THEY IN CHAINS?

THE YENHAAS ARE USING THEIR FAVOURITE TRICK!

BY ALL OF LOKI'S SORCERIES! THAT'S DESPICABLE!



THEY GATHERED A GROUP OF MALE PRISONERS, DRUGGED THEM AND NOW PUSH THEM AHEAD OF THEIR OWN TROOPS WHEN THEY ATTACK!



NO!



DON'T SHOOT AT THOSE POOR WRETCHES! ... DIRECT YOUR ARROWS AT THOSE RIDICULOUS EAGLE-HEADED CHICKENS!

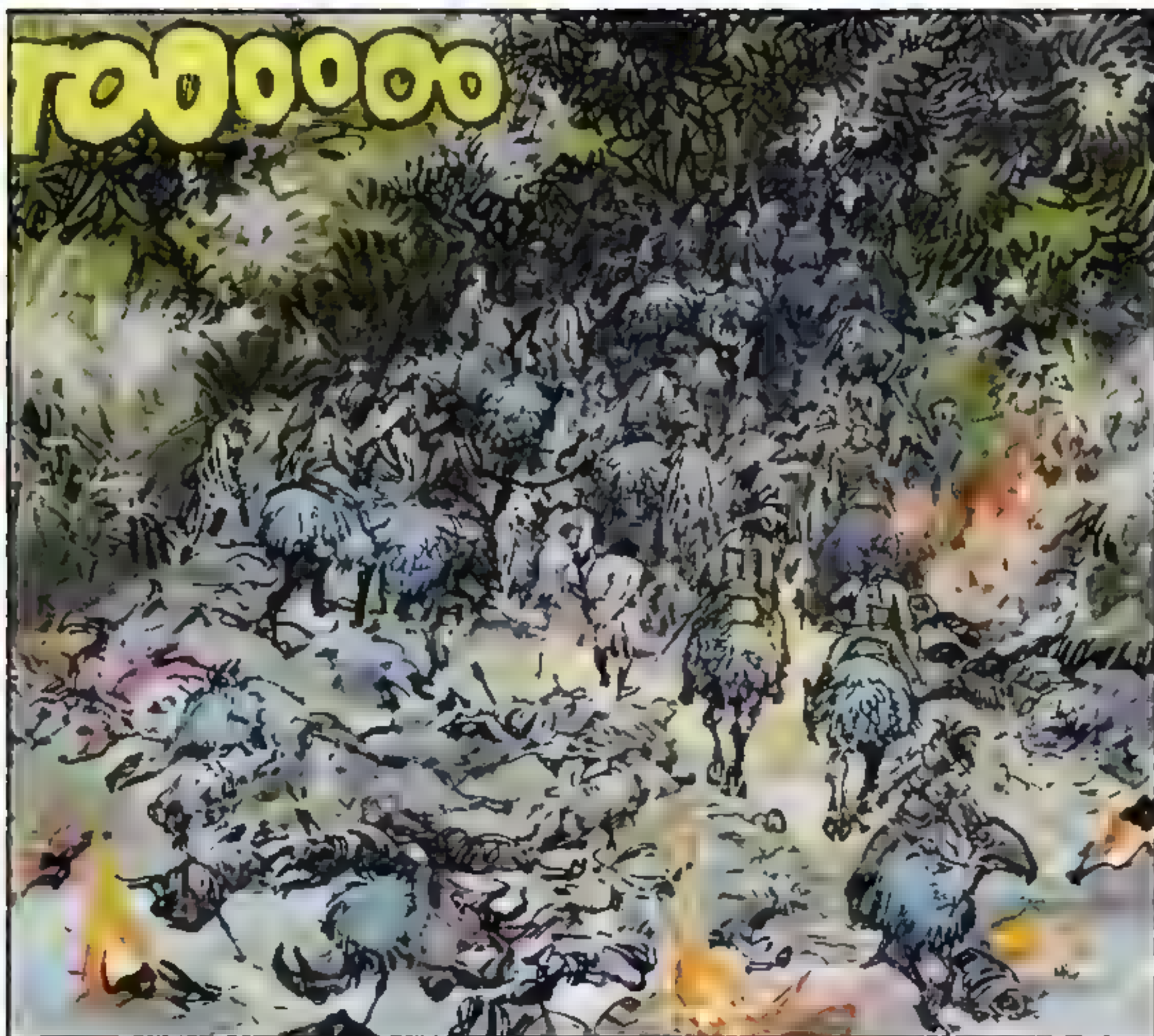


THORGAU'S RIGHT! TRANSLATE FOR THEM, ZIM!

4h.27.5Z  
342Z Z!!







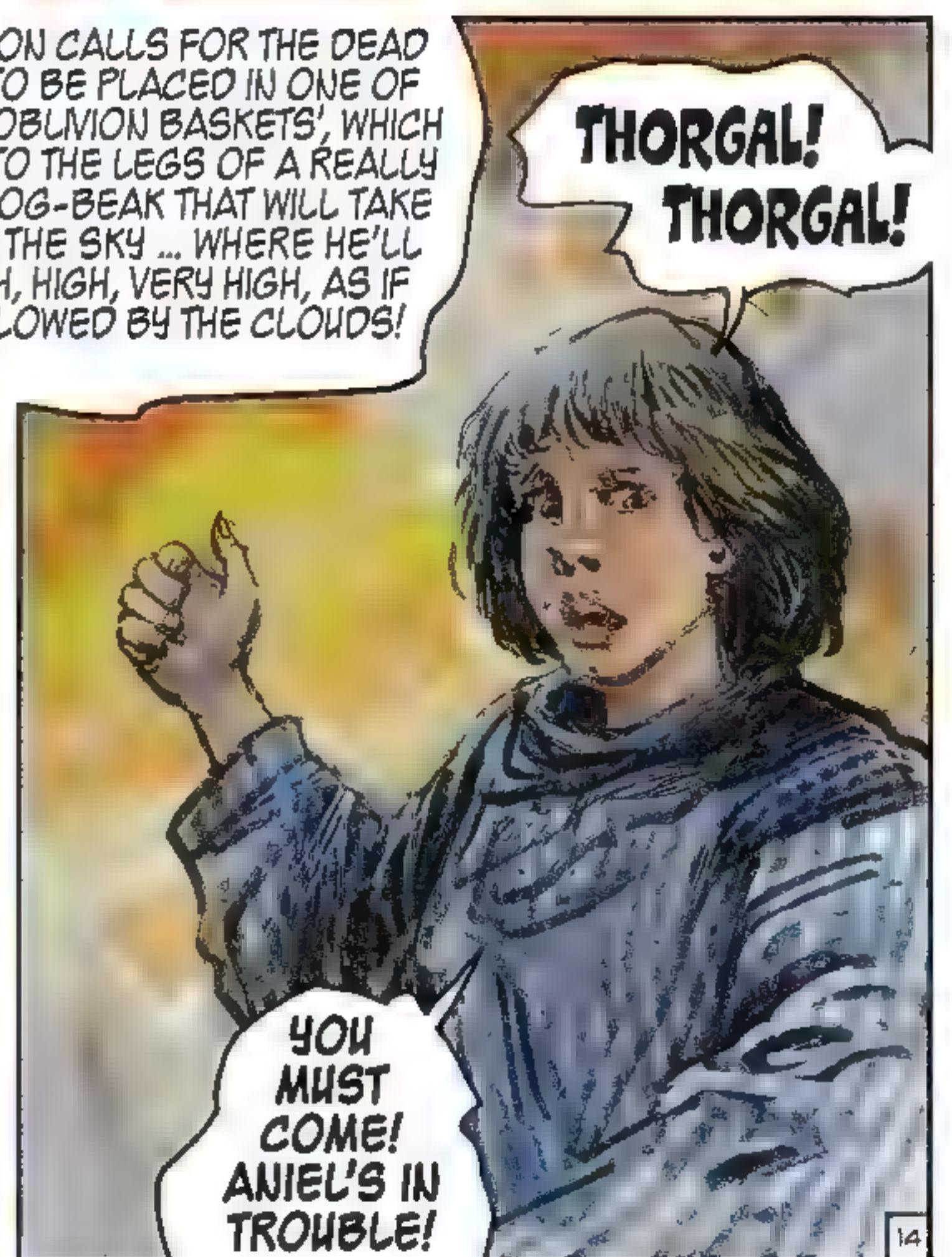




VICTORY? ONE MORE 'GREAT VICTORY' LIKE THIS ONE AND WE'LL ALL FIT INSIDE THE SMALL CHAAM SKY SHIP! LEAVING THESE LANDS WILL BE EASY, THEN.



THESE WOMEN ARE WEAVING PAPAAHMAS TEKS - WHICH ROUGHLY TRANSLATES AS 'OBLIVION BASKETS' - TO PERFORM THE MYRM MOURNING RITUAL!







THE FEVER HAS WORSENERD. OUR CARE ISN'T ENOUGH ANY MORE ... THORGAL, I BEG YOU TO DO SOMETHING!



BY ALL THE GODS!



PETROV!  
I MAY HAVE AN IDEA ... FOLLOW ME!



MY FRIEND, YOUR PLAN IS EXTREMELY RISKY. THOSE HENHAAS ARE FORMIDABLE ARCHERS, AND—

ON A MOONLESS NIGHT, THE ACCURACY OF EVEN THE BEST ARCHER IS HARDLY BETTER THAN A FEW YARDS! WITH THE MYRMS HELPING US, IT'S WORTH A TRY!



BY THE GUTS OF ODIN'S BOAR! THIS IS MADNESS, THORGAL!

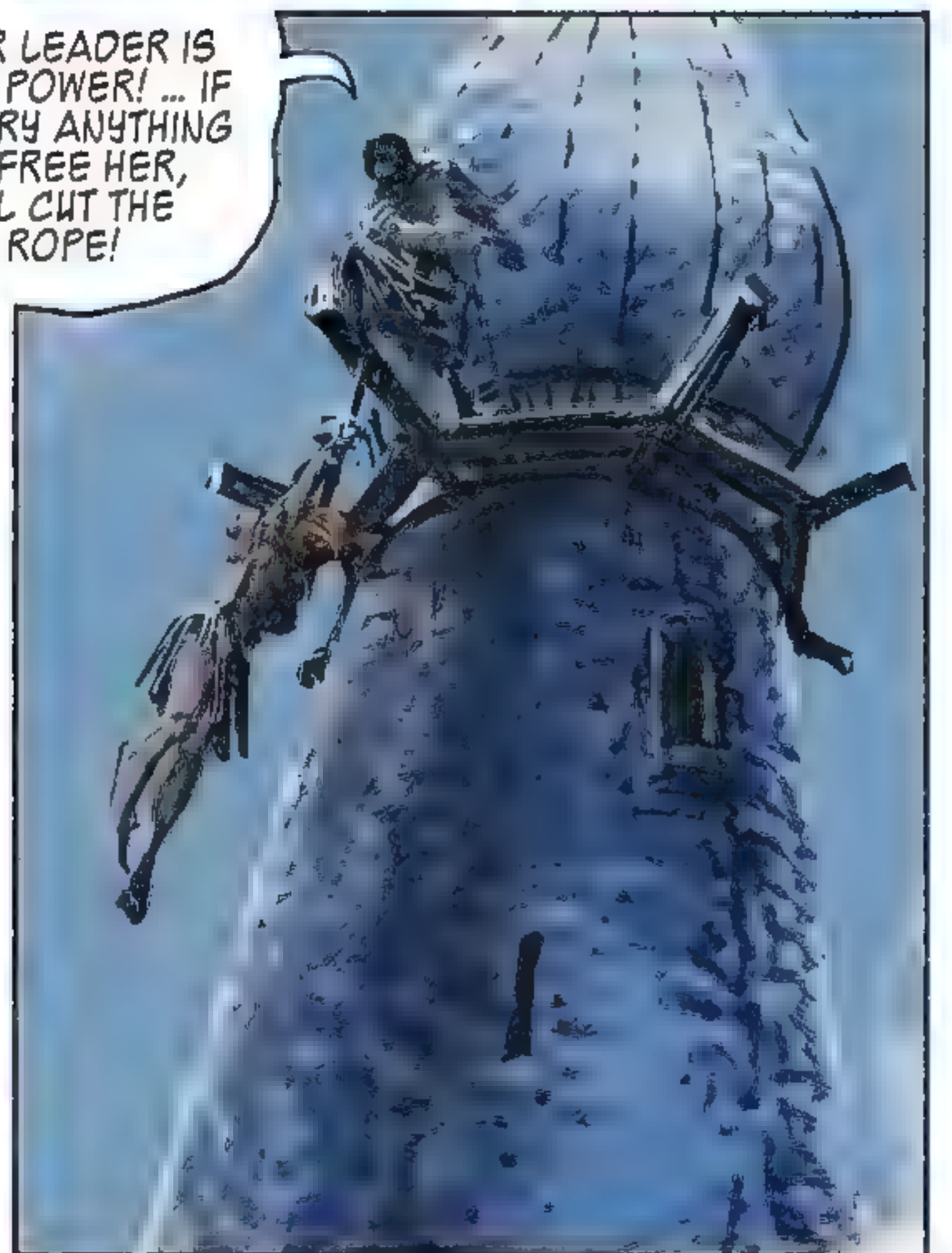


IT MAY BE A DESPERATE IDEA, PETROV, BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANY TIME LEFT TO LOOK FOR A MORE REASONABLE ONE!

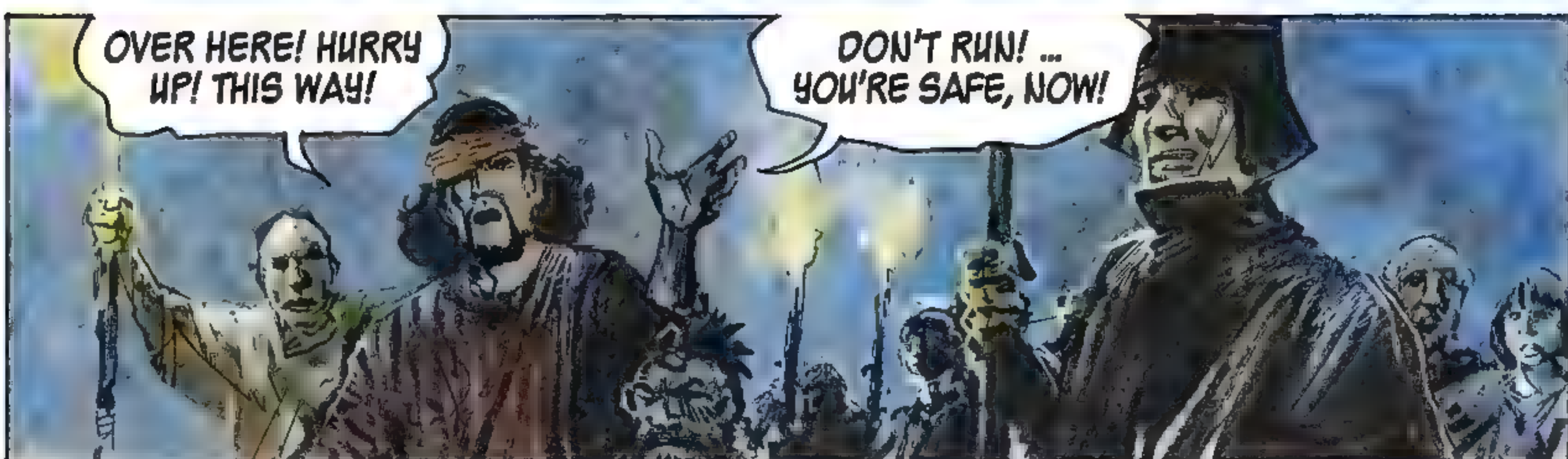
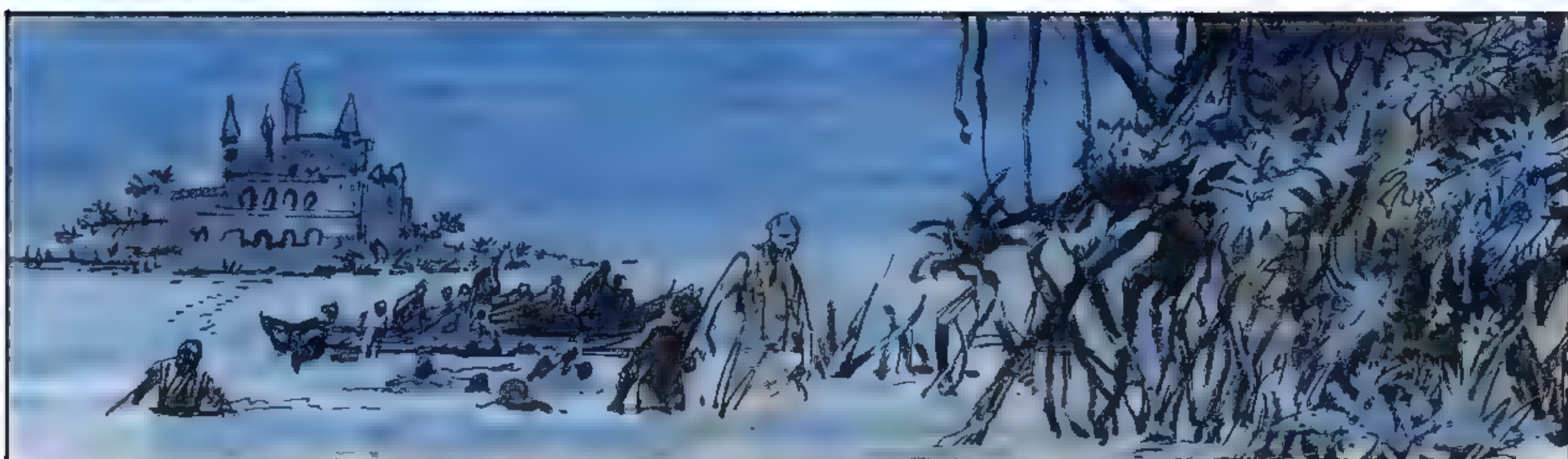


THORGAL IS RIGHT! WE HAVE A SAYING IN THIS COUNTRY: 'MADNESS IS THE LAST SENSIBLE CHOICE LEFT TO A BRAVE AND FREE MAN WHEN REASON URGES HIM TO GIVE UP!'













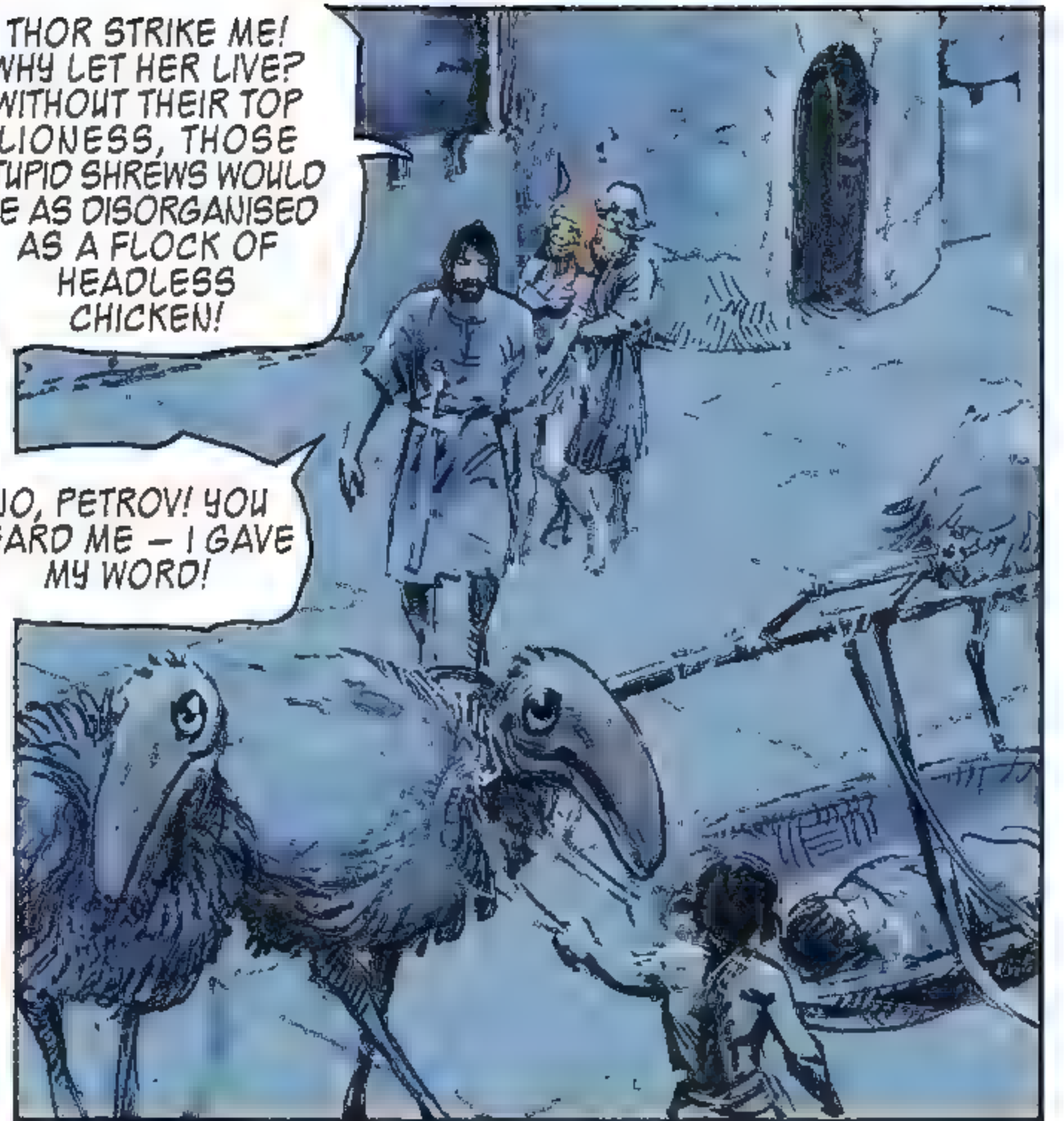




YES, THAT'S THE PRINCE'S SIGNAL! THE RUNAWAYS ARE SAFE!



HELP ME HAUL THAT WOMAN BACK UP, PETROV!



THOR STRIKE ME! WHY LET HER LIVE? WITHOUT THEIR TOP LIONESS, THOSE STUPID SHREWS WOULD BE AS DISORGANISED AS A FLOCK OF HEADLESS CHICKEN!

NO, PETROV! YOU HEARD ME - I GAVE MY WORD!



WE SHOULD AT LEAST TAKE HER WITH US AS A HOSTAGE, AND—

I TOLD YOU I GAVE MY WORD, PETROV!



LET'S GO!

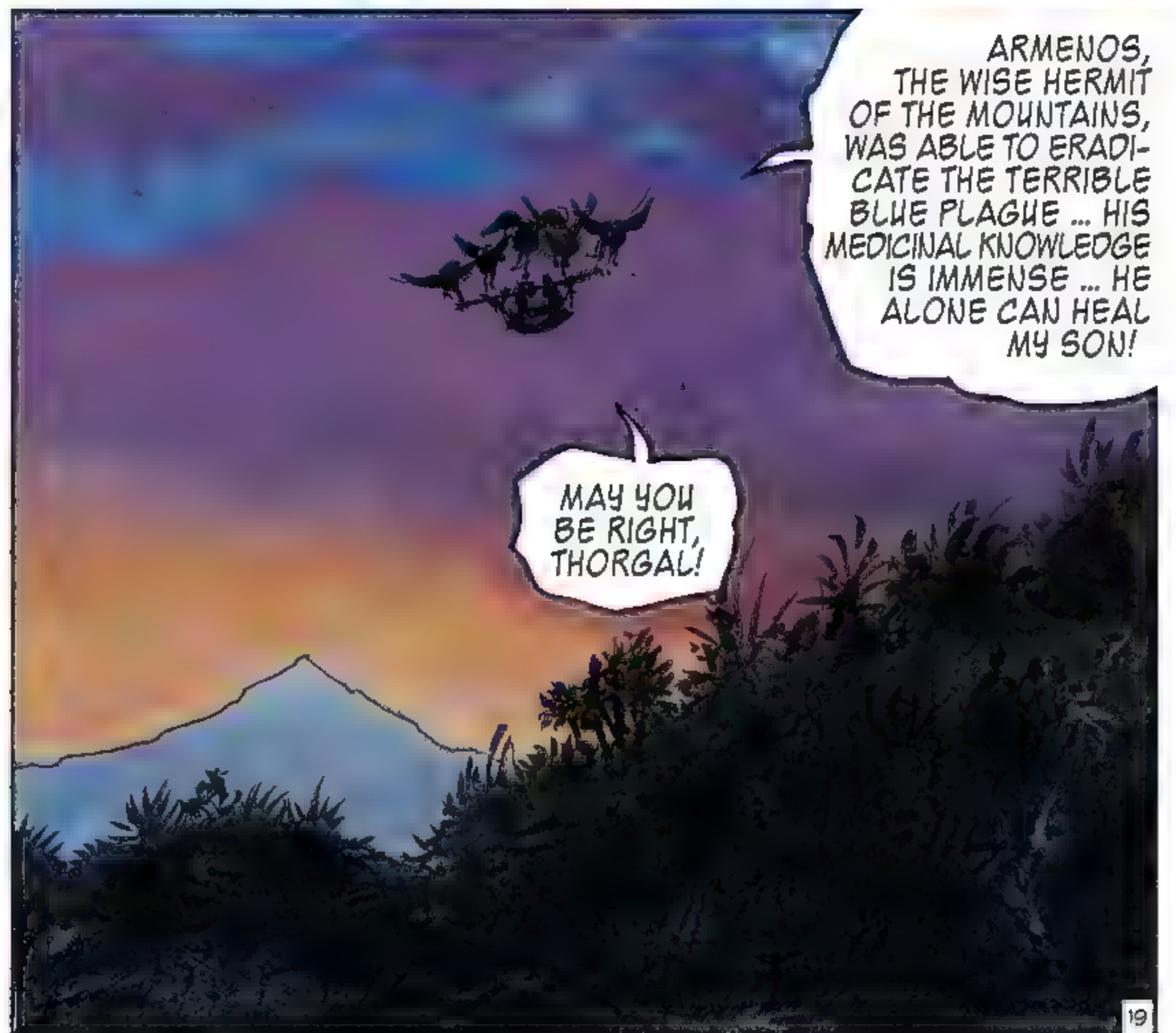


BACK TO THE TEMPLE IN THE MARSHES?

NO! WITH THOSE REINFORCEMENTS, ZAJKAR CAN FACE THE YENHAAS ... NOW I MUST SAVE ANIEL!



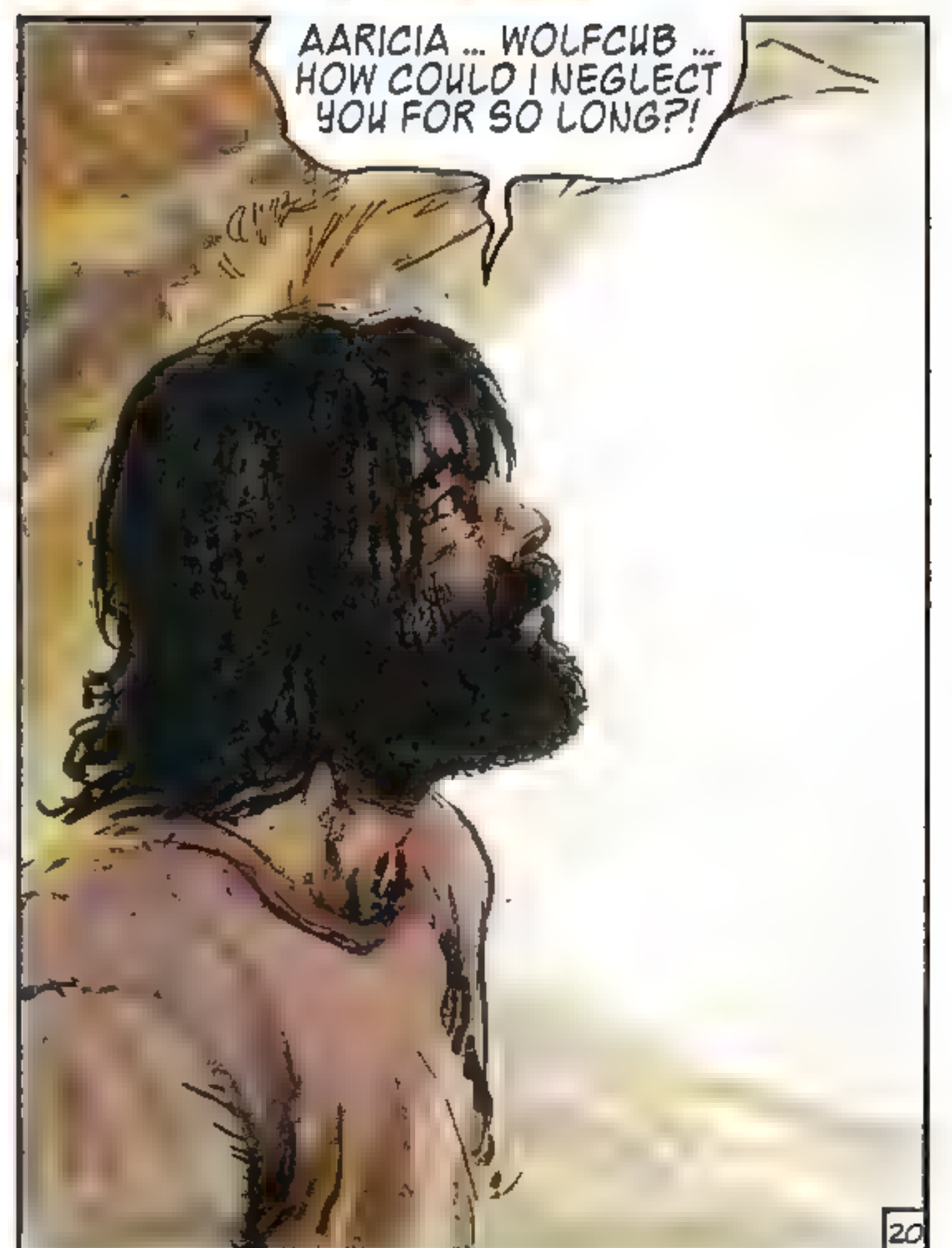
WE'RE HEADING FOR THE SNOW-CAPPED MOUNTAIN!



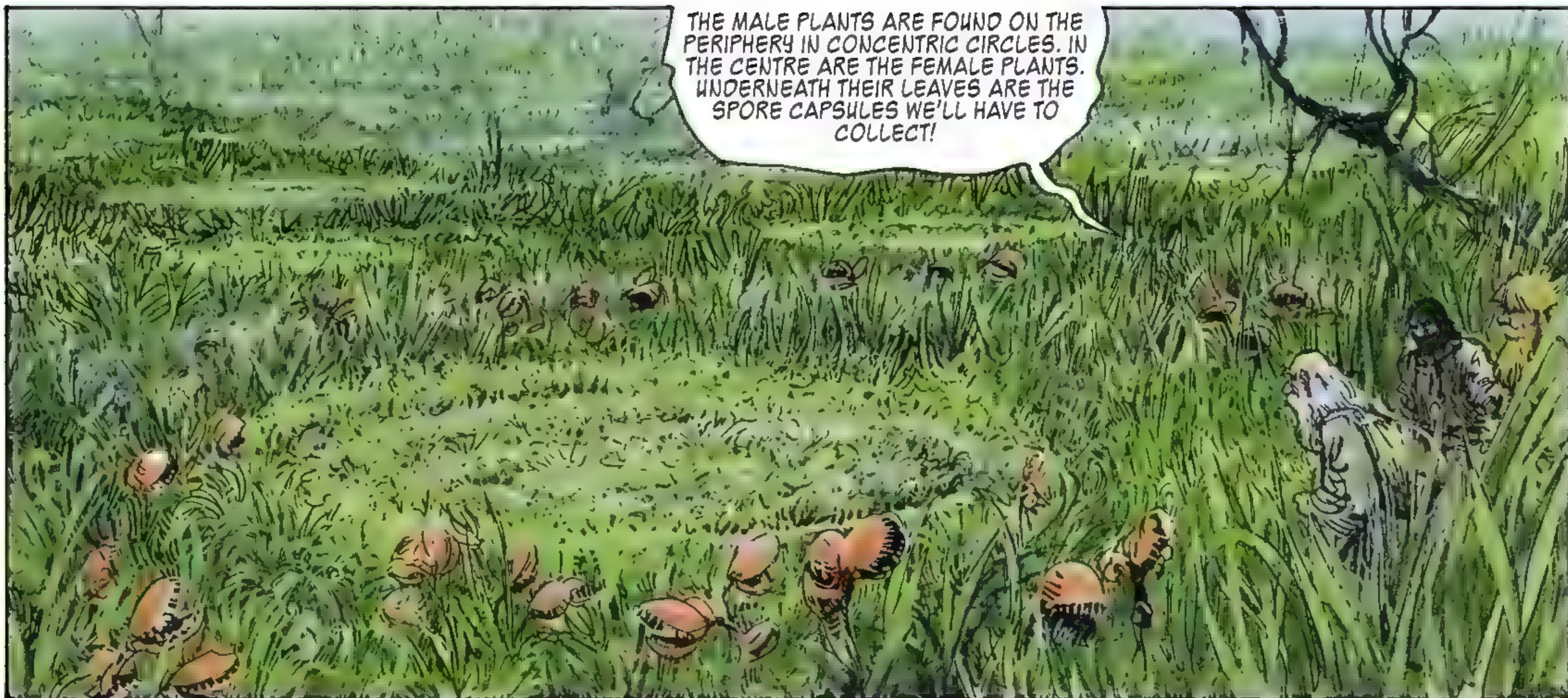
ARMENOS, THE WISE HERMIT OF THE MOUNTAINS, WAS ABLE TO ERADICATE THE TERRIBLE BLUE PLAGUE ... HIS MEDICINAL KNOWLEDGE IS IMMENSE ... HE ALONE CAN HEAL MY SON!

MAY YOU BE RIGHT, THORGAL!









THE MALE PLANTS ARE FOUND ON THE PERIPHERY IN CONCENTRIC CIRCLES. IN THE CENTRE ARE THE FEMALE PLANTS. UNDERNEATH THEIR LEAVES ARE THE SPORE CAPSULES WE'LL HAVE TO COLLECT!



THIS COSTUME OF MY INVENTION IS COMPLETELY IMPERVIOUS TO POISONOUS MIASMA, EPIDEMICS, GASES AND NOXIOUS FUMES!

WE MUST BE INFINITELY CAREFUL IN MANIPULATING THE LEAVES, FOR IF THEY SENSE CONTACT, THEY RELEASE A CLOUD OF TOXIC SPORES! FORTUNATELY, I'VE BROUGHT WHAT WE NEED ...



WHY THE RIDICULOUS MASK?

RIDICULOUS?



THE 'BEAK' CONTAINS A TINCTURE OF SPICES AND MEDICINAL PLANTS THAT WILL FILTER THE AIR I BREATHE!



BUT, THERE'S ONE SMALL PROBLEM ...

I KNEW THERE WOULD BE A 'BUT' ...



IN ORDER TO REACH THE FEMALE PLANTS, WE MUST CROSS THE FIRST CIRCLE OF MALE CARNIVOROUS PLANTS ... THE MEREST TOUCH IS ENOUGH TO TRIGGER THE ATTACK! THE SNATCHING LIMBS UNCOIL AND WRAP AROUND THE VICTIM, TIGHTENING UNTIL IT CHOKES!

SO? THEY'RE JUST PLANT LIMBS!



DON'T BE FOOLED BY THEIR FRAGILE ASPECT! THE STALKS ARE DREADFULLY STRONG! DON'T GET ANYWHERE NEAR THEM, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO ME!





THIS IS TAKING TOO LONG! THAT STUPID COSTUME IS TOO HEAVY AND HINDERING HIM!



?! "



AAAAAAAHH!  
NO-O-O-O-O-O-O-  
O-O-O!  
AAAAAAH!



QUICK!



THORGAL!  
NO!



HUMMPF! ...  
STINKING, GIANT  
POPPIES!







THE AMAZONS!  
THE HOLLERING OF  
THAT DUMB OLD CROW'S  
ATTRACTED THEM! WE  
NEED TO LEAVE  
— NOW!

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
GOING —



I'VE GOT A BETTER  
IDEA. YOU TAKE CARE  
OF ARMENOS! I NEED  
THOSE BLASTED SPORES  
AT ANY COST TO SAVE  
ANIEL!

I NEED YOUR  
SWORD, PETROV!



THORGAL! YOU  
FORGOT TO PUT ON  
THE COSTUME THAT  
PROTECTS YOU  
FROM THE  
SPORES —

I DON'T NEED IT!  
I'VE DONE ENOUGH  
DIVING THAT I CAN  
HOLD MY BREATH!



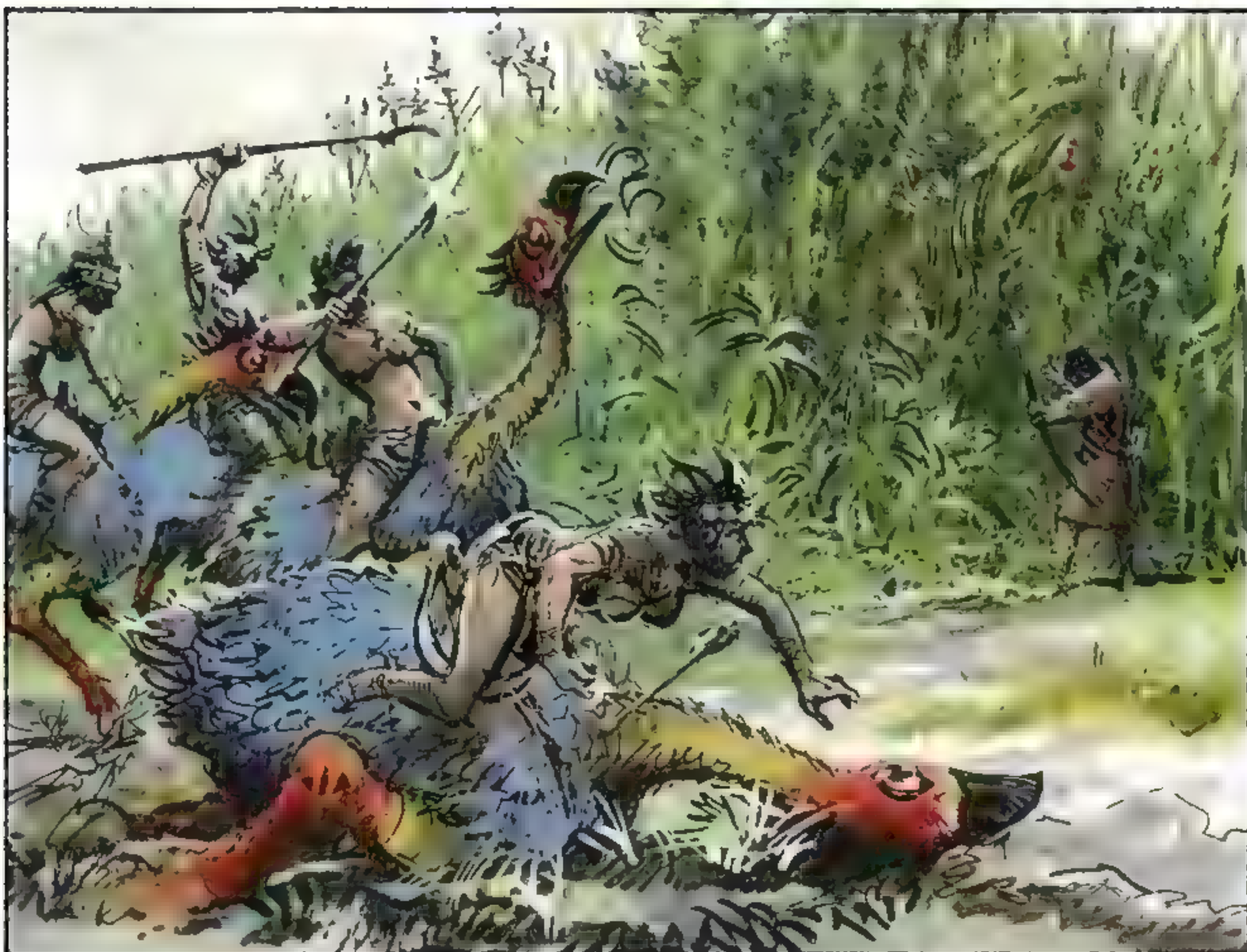
ODIIIIIN!



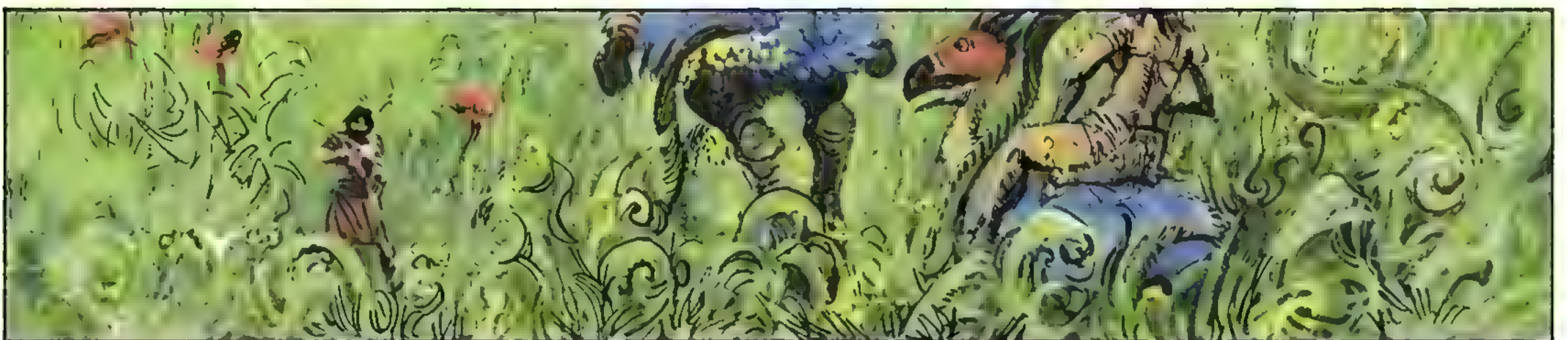
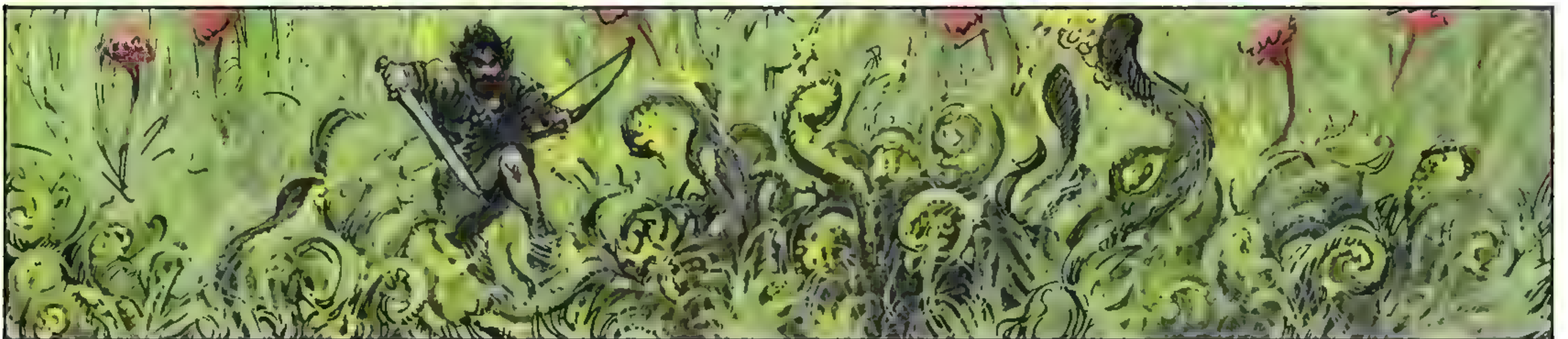
HURRY,  
THORGAL! LET'S  
RETURN TO THE  
FLYING  
BOAT!

MOUNTED AS THEY  
ARE, THEY'LL BEAT US  
TO IT ... UNLESS ...











JUST IN TIME! I MANAGED TO EXTRACT A SMALL AMOUNT OF THE SPORES' ACTIVE ELEMENT! THE POTION WILL BE READY AFTER A LITTLE MORE DECANTING!



DO YOU HAVE ENOUGH TO CURE MY SON?!

I HOPE SO, THORGAL! I HOPE SO. THAT SAID ... THERE'S ANOTHER PROBLEM!



SPEAK! TELL ME THE TRUTH!

YOUR SON ANIEL ... ISN'T ALONE! HIS MIND HAS BEEN INVADIED BY TWO HARMFUL FOREIGN ENTITIES. A TEENAGE ENTITY - FILLED WITH BILE, ANGER AND HATRED - AND A SECOND, FAR OLDER ... AND DOWN-RIGHT EVIL ENTITY!



IT'S PRIMARILY THAT SECOND ONE, THE MOST TERRIFYING, THAT MUST BE ROOTED OUT. SWIFTLY, TOO, BEFORE IT SUCCEEDS IN DESTROYING YOUR SON ANIEL'S PURE AND INNOCENT SOUL!



... UNFORTUNATELY, I HAVE NO WAY OF SELECTING WHICH TWO ENTITIES TO DESTROY WHILE PRESERVING YOUR SON'S TRUE, POSITIVE PERSONALITY!



ALL I CAN OFFER IS TO SPLIT THE POTION INTO TWO DOSES, AND ... TO ADMINISTER THEM ONE BY ONE ... PRAYING THAT WE'LL GET RID OF THE TWO MALEVOLENT ENTITIES FIRST!

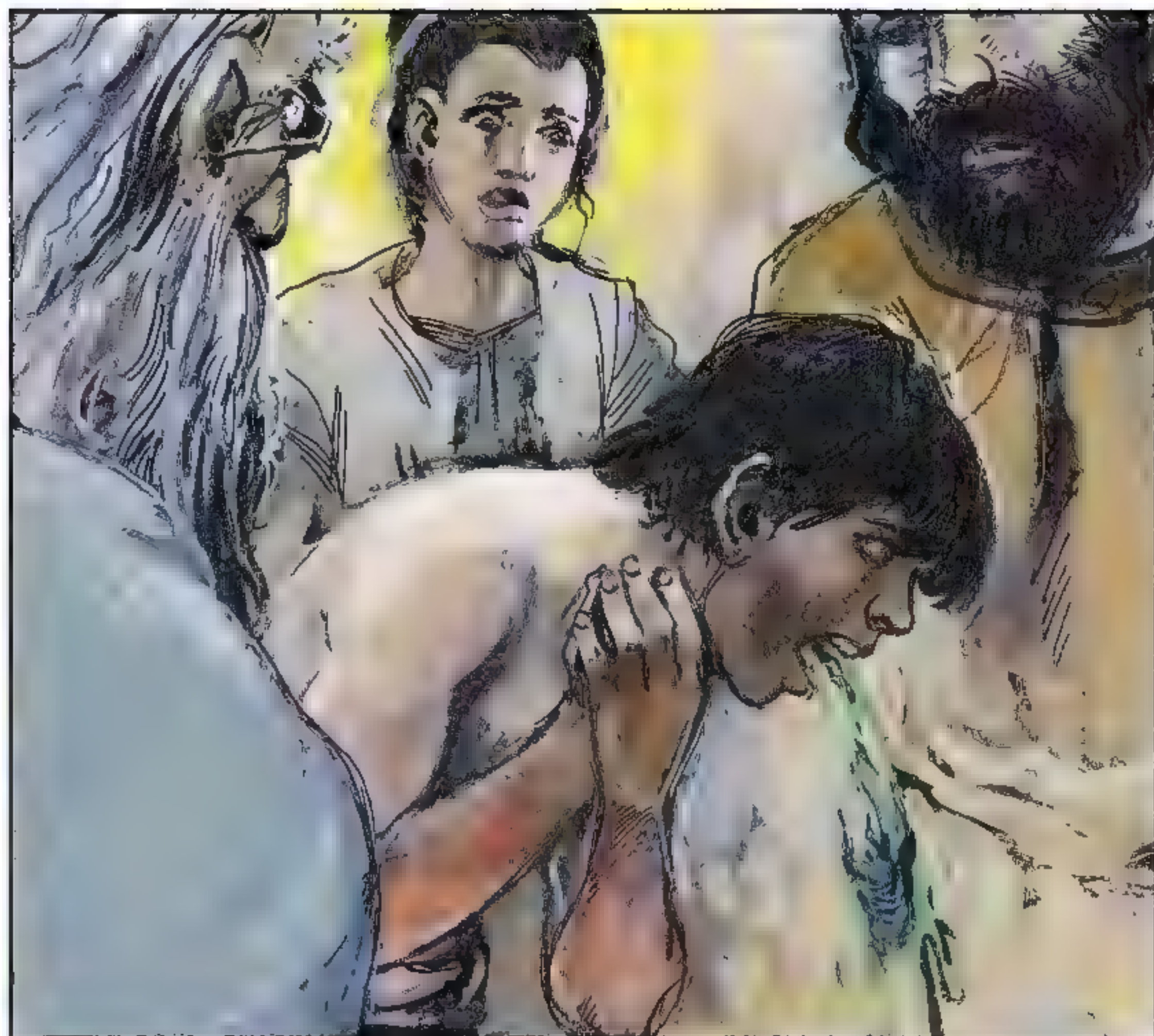


WAIT ... WHAT IF YOU GET IT WRONG AND ELIMINATE THE REAL ANIEL? ...

THERE'S A RISK ... BUT DO YOU REALLY HAVE A CHOICE, THORGAL? ... IF YOU DO NOTHING, YOUR CHILD'S TRUE PERSONALITY WILL VANISH!











ANIEL!



WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM? HE'S ... SHRINKING!



BY LOKI'S BAG OF TRICKS!

WHAT ... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

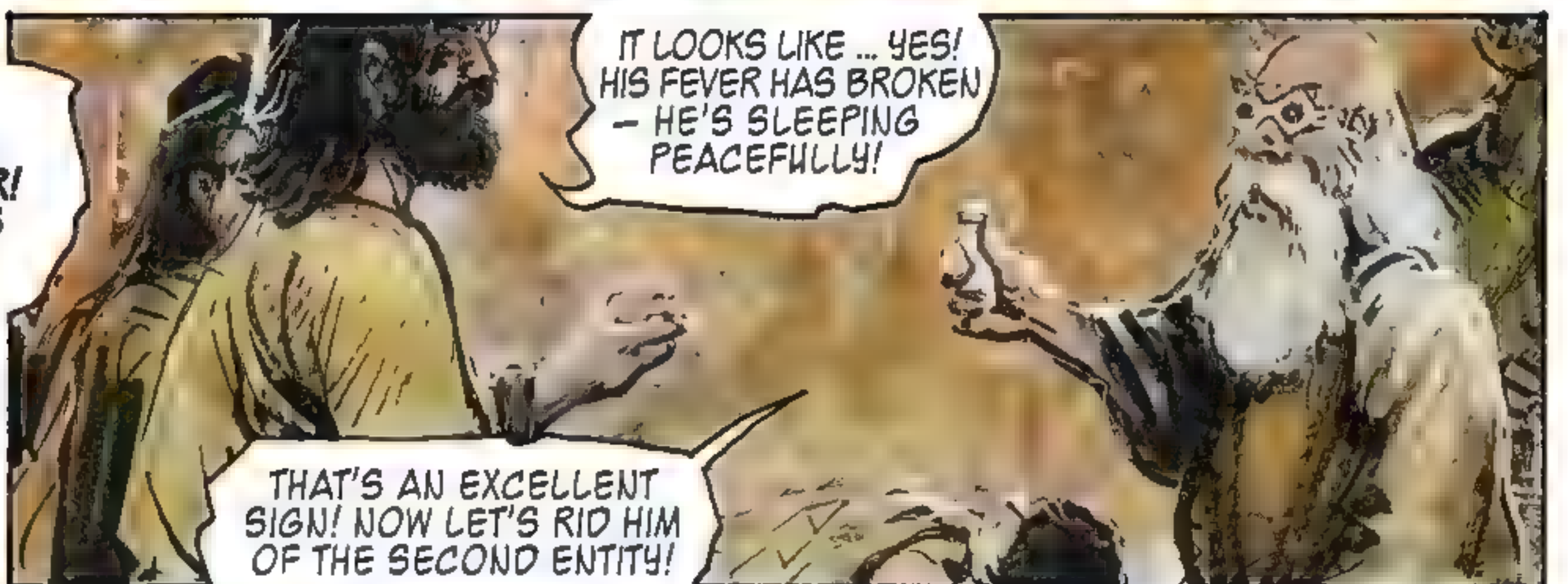


I BELIEVE I KNOW ... THIS CHILD HAS RETURNED TO THE AGE HE WAS BEFORE ALL THAT SORCERY ... A SORT OF DEFENCE FROM HIS MIND AGAINST THE SPIRITUAL AGGRESSION THAT—

I DON'T CARE ABOUT WHY HE'S GETTING YOUNGER! WHAT MATTERS IS HOW TO STOP IT!



HE'S STOPPED CONVULSING ON HIS OWN!



IT LOOKS LIKE ... YES! HIS FEVER HAS BROKEN — HE'S SLEEPING PEACEFULLY!

THAT'S AN EXCELLENT SIGN! NOW LET'S RID HIM OF THE SECOND ENTITY!



NO!

THAT'S TOO HEAVY A RESPONSIBILITY ... I CAN'T MAKE THE DECISION ALONE!



WHILE IT'S TRUE THAT, FREED FROM ONE OF HIS PARASITIC ENTITIES, ANIEL IS DOING BETTER ALREADY, YOU'VE ONLY EARNED A REPRIEVE!

YOU MUST HURRY TO REACH A DECISION, THORGAL. YOU MUST!



GIVE ME THE POTION ... I HAVE TO ASK AARICIA!

AS YOU WISH! ... MAY YOU NEVER HAVE CAUSE TO REGRET IT, THORGAL!





WE'RE NOT FAR NOW ... I CAN SEE THE TOP OF THE TEMPLE OVER THERE!

WE'RE GOING TO FLY OVER THE YENHAAS' FORWARD POSITIONS!



HA! WE'RE TOO HIGH FOR THEM - WE'RE SAFE!



CURSE IT! WE'RE CRASHING!

THE SWAMPS, THERE ... THE MUD WILL CUSHION OUR FALL!



ANIEL! WHERE'S ANIEL?

HERE! IT'S ALL RIGHT! HE'S JUST BEEN KNOCKED OUT!

BY OODIN! THE POTION ... !?





PRAISED BE  
THE GODDESS  
FRYGG! THE  
POTION IS  
INTACT!



LET'S MOVE!  
ZAJKAR'S OLD  
TEMPLE ISN'T FAR!



THE YENHAAS!



THORGAL, MY  
FRIEND! YOU  
COME BACK  
JUST IN TIME  
TO DIE WITH  
US!



THE NEWS IS DISASTROUS,  
THORGAL. WE'VE JUST  
REPELLED TWO ATTACKS ...  
THE TEMPLE HAS BECOME  
IMPOSSIBLE TO HOLD ...

WE'VE LOST  
TOO MANY MEN  
... I'M AFRAID THE  
NEXT ATTACK WILL  
BE THE LAST!



BUT ... WHAT ABOUT  
THE NEW RECRUITS?  
ALL THOSE FREED  
SLAVES?

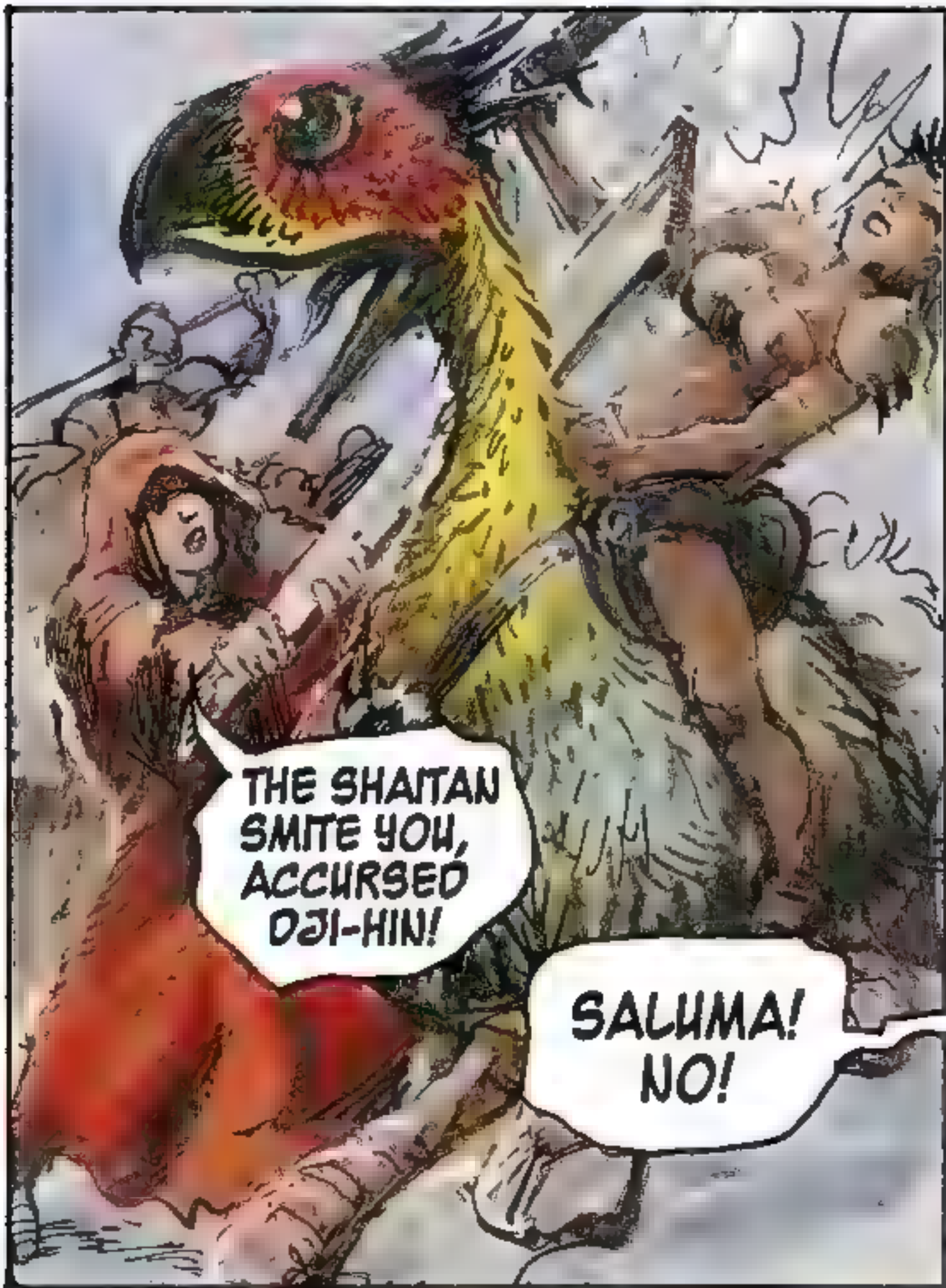
YENHAAS! ...  
IT'S ANOTHER  
ATTACK!

ALAS! THEY SPENT TOO LONG FULL  
OF DRUGS AND ARE POOR FIGHTERS  
INDEED ... WE CAN ONLY COUNT ON  
THE MYRMS, MY FEW REMAINING  
GUARDS ... AND OURSELVES!













THIS TIME IT'S  
THE END, MY  
FRIENDS!



I'M GLAD TO HAVE KNOWN  
YOU, THORGAL! PROUD  
TO HAVE BEEN YOUR  
FRIEND AND LIVED SUCH  
ADVENTURES W—

A VIKING FIGHTS  
UNTIL HIS LAST BREATH,  
PETROV! ... HE KEEPS HIS  
WORDS FOR CHATTING  
DURING ODIN'S LONG  
FEASTS IN VALHALLA!



**THORGAL!**

I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN  
THAT YOU SPARED ME ...  
SURRENDER, AND I WILL  
SPARE YOUR LIFE! ... YOU'LL  
BE MY PERSONAL  
SLAVE!



SURRENDER,  
AND YOU'LL  
LIVE!



**HAKARL!**



HAKARL? ... WHAT  
DOES THAT MEAN?

IT'S A SPECIALITY  
OF ICELANDIC VIKINGS  
— ROTTEN SHARK MEAT  
CURED FOR SIX MONTHS  
IN ITS OWN URINE ...  
ATROCIOUS!

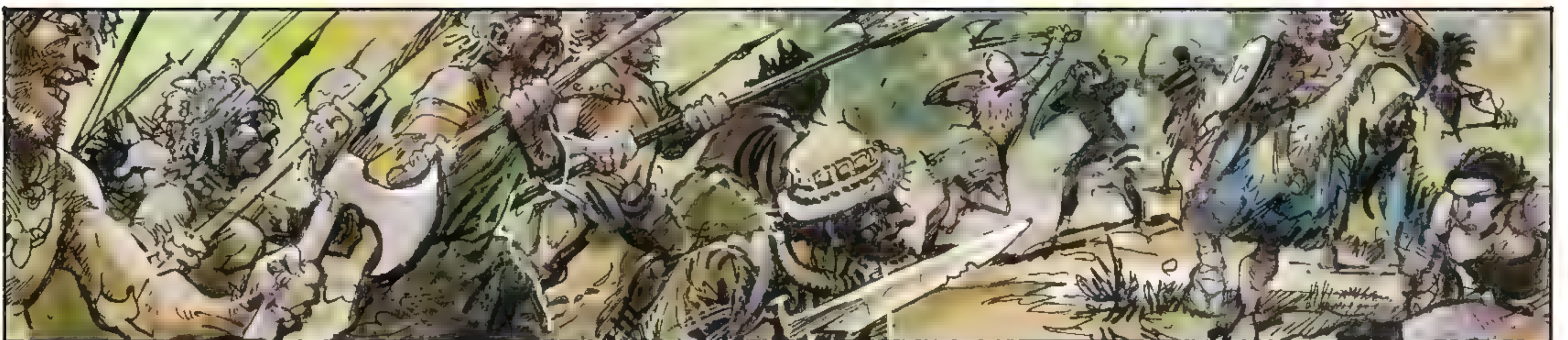


YOU REFUSE?  
... SO BE IT! ...  
YENHAAS —  
SHOW NO  
MERCY!



**PWAAAAAAA!**



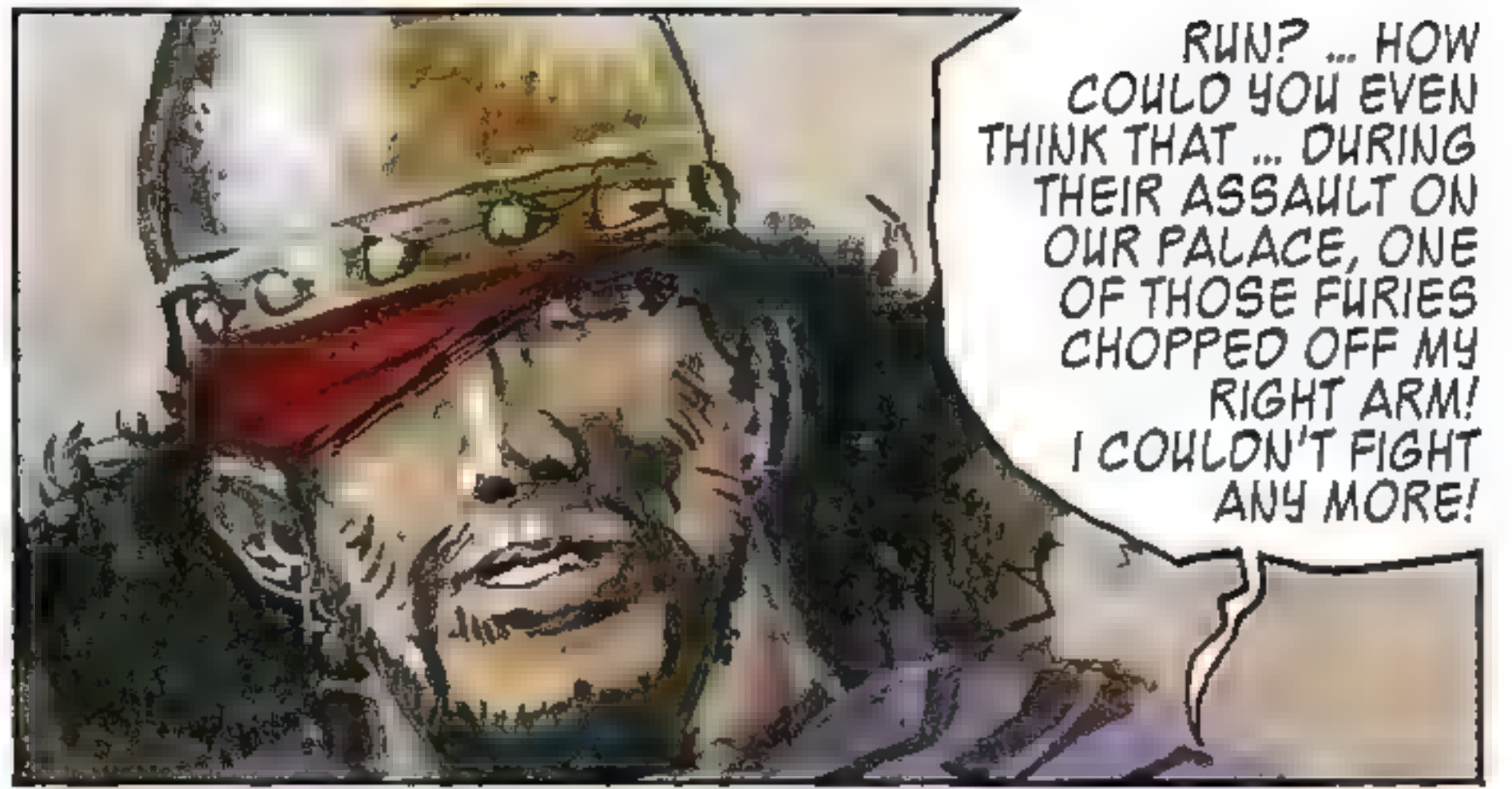






ZAKKAR! BROTHER!  
YOU'RE ALIVE - PRAISED  
BE ALL OUR GODS!

ZARKAS?! ...  
BUT ... I THOUGHT  
YOU'D RUN AWAY?



RUN? ... HOW  
COULD YOU EVEN  
THINK THAT ... DURING  
THEIR ASSAULT ON  
OUR PALACE, ONE  
OF THOSE FURIES  
CHOPPED OFF MY  
RIGHT ARM!  
I COULDN'T FIGHT  
ANY MORE!



I CRAWLED FOR  
DAYS THROUGH  
THE SWAMPS  
UNTIL I CAME  
UPON A ZHARENE  
FISHERMAN WHO  
TOOK ME TO OUR  
FATHER'S PALACE ...  
THERE I GATHERED  
THIS FLEET, AND  
HERE I AM!

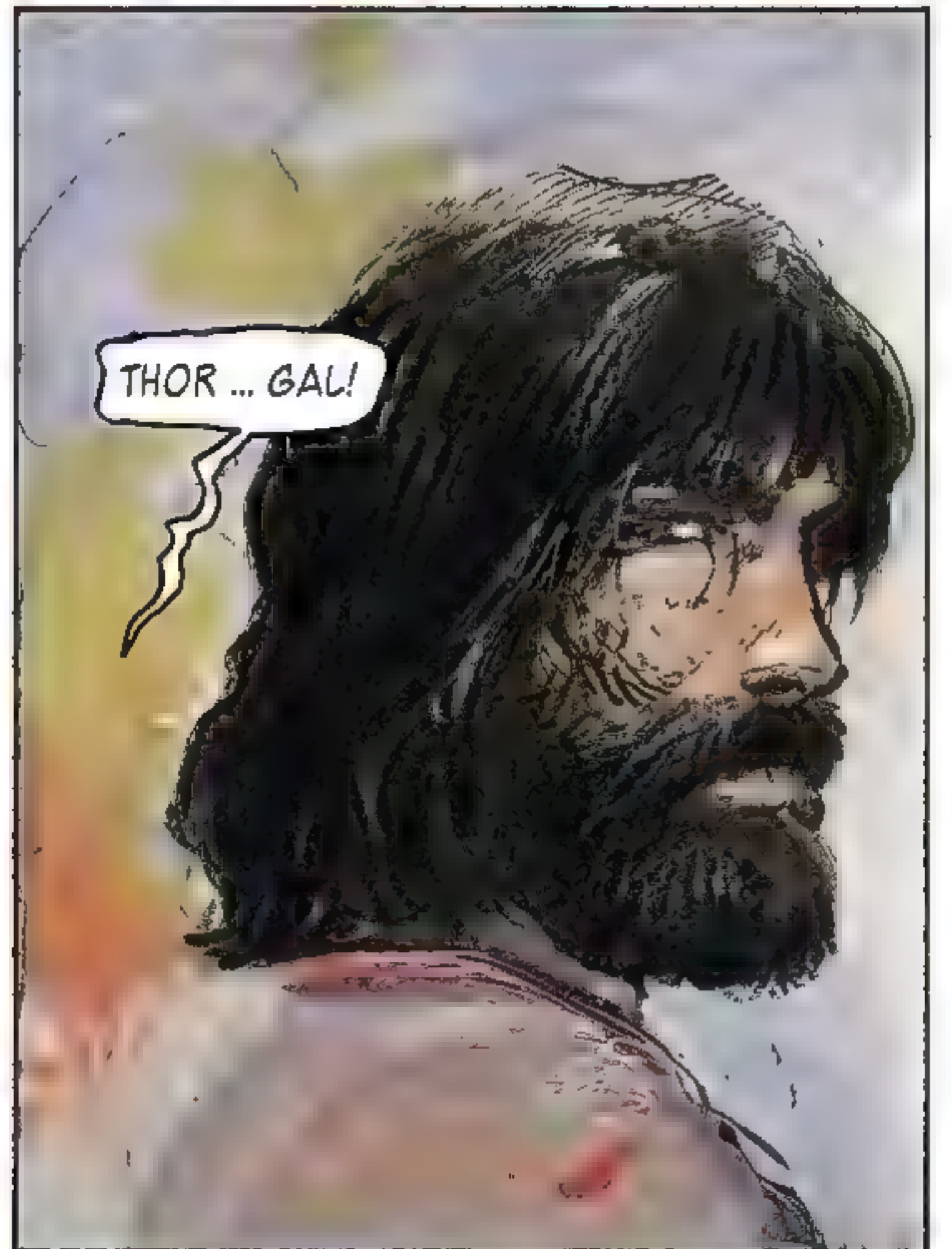


BROTHER!  
HOW COULD I  
HAVE DOUBTED  
YOU?!



WHAT HAPPENED?  
HOW'S ANIEL? ...

HE'S BEEN IN  
SHOCK SINCE  
SALUMA WAS  
KILLED!



THOR ... GAL!



ZIM!

THERE'S  
NOTHING WE  
CAN DO.

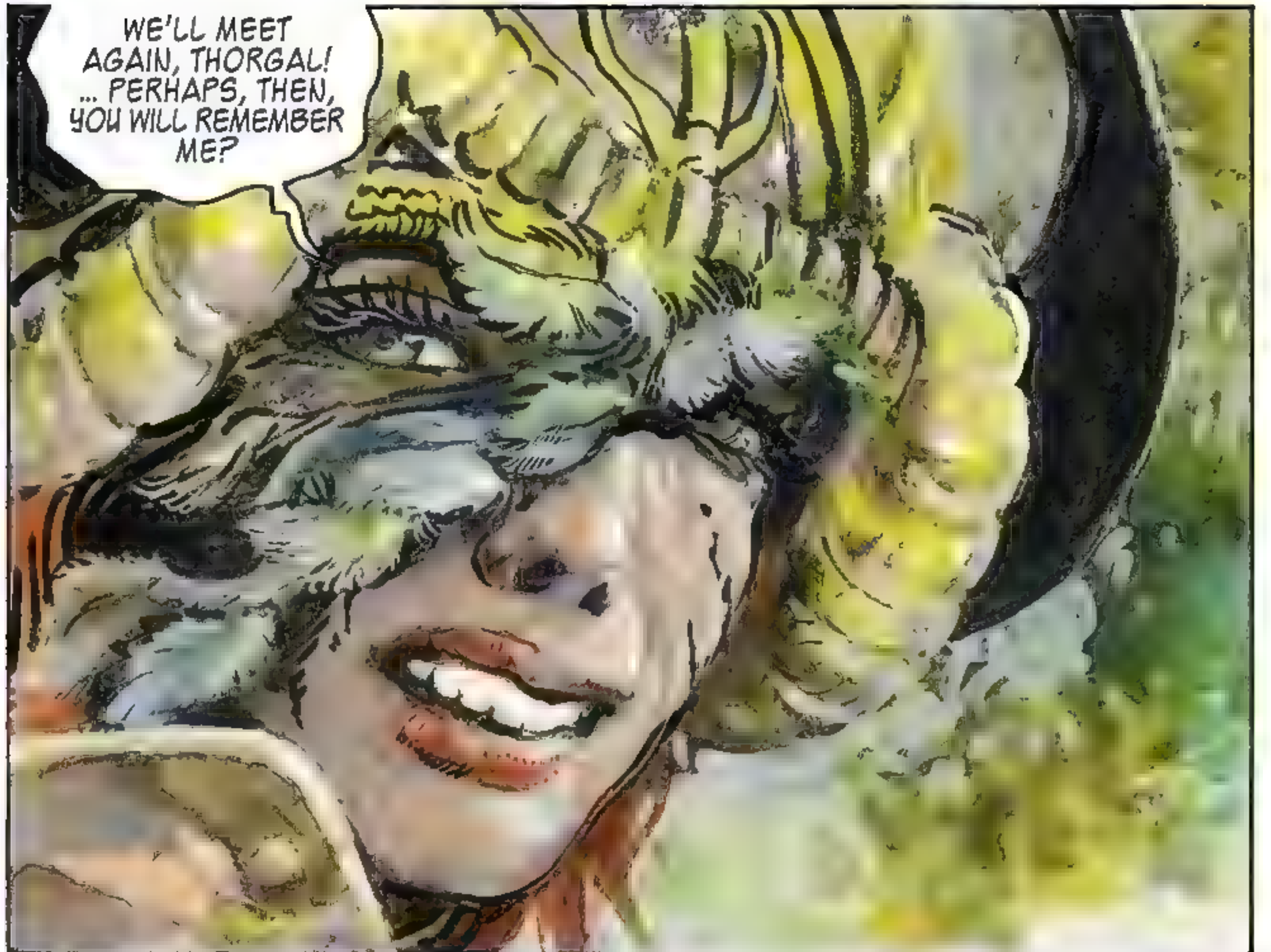


THOR ...  
GAL ... I ...



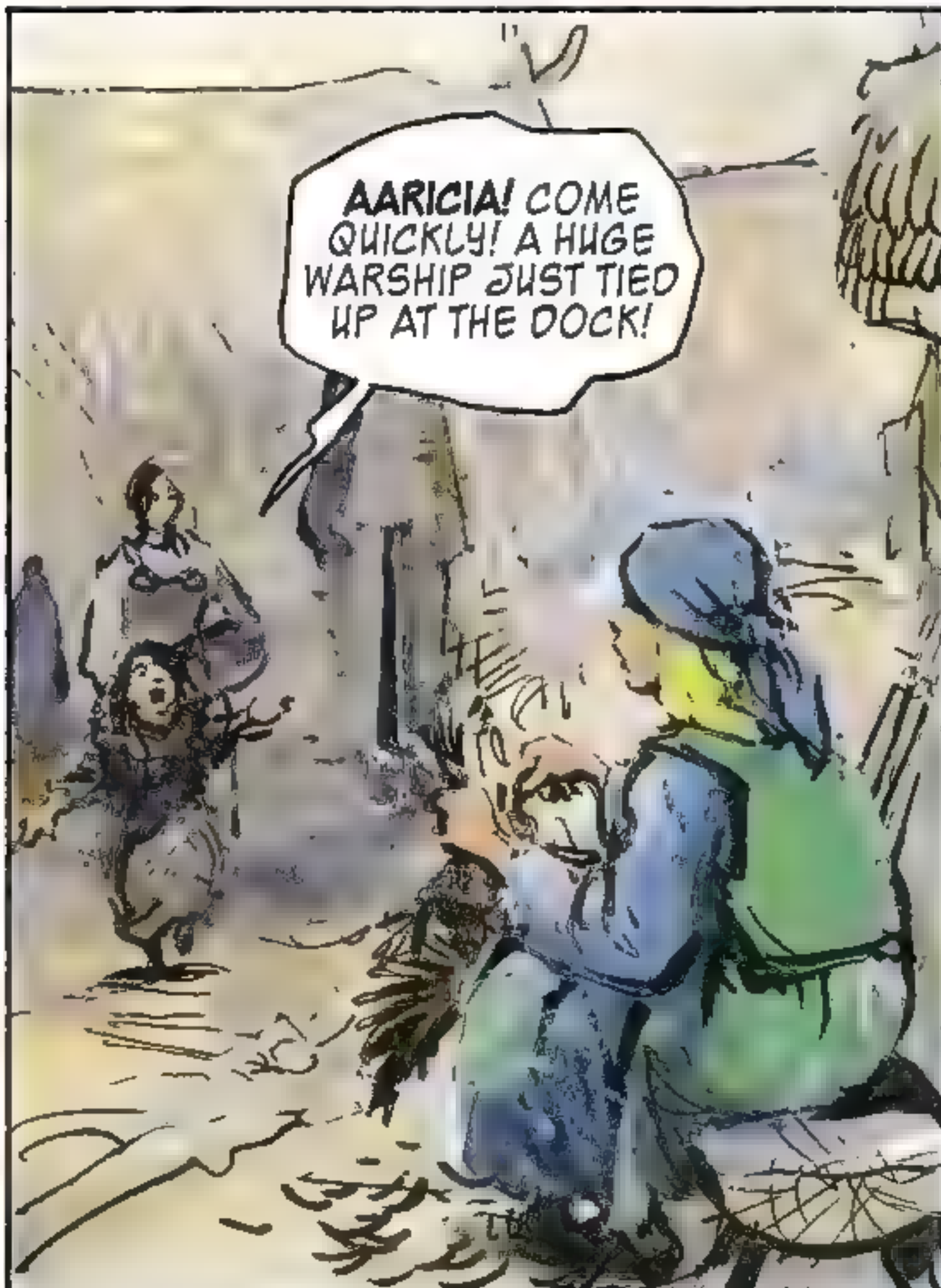
I LOV-







MUCH LATER, IN THE VILLAGE OF  
THE VIKINGS OF THE  
NORTH ...



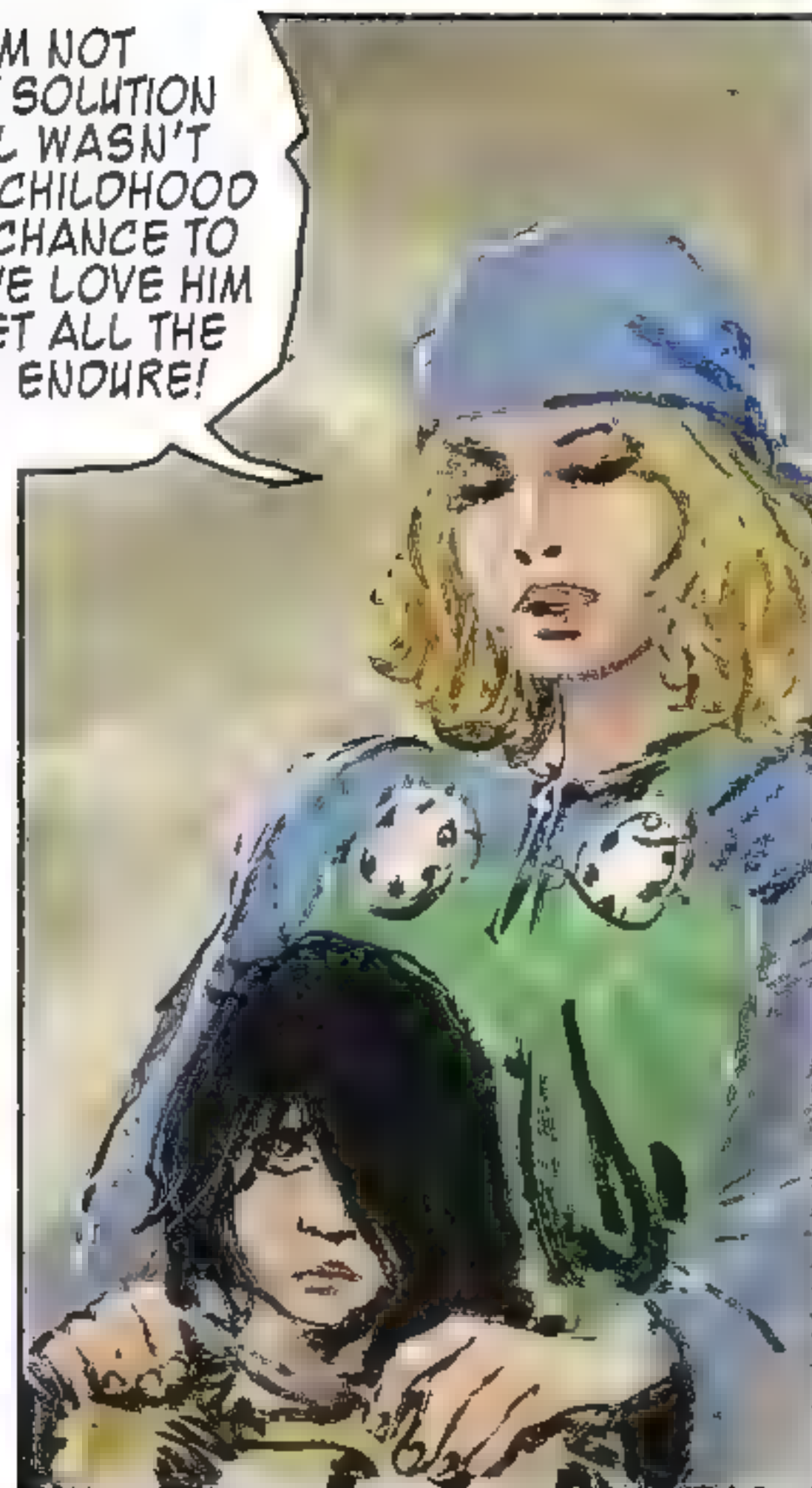
NO?! ... IT CAN'T  
BE! DON'T TELL  
ME THAT ...







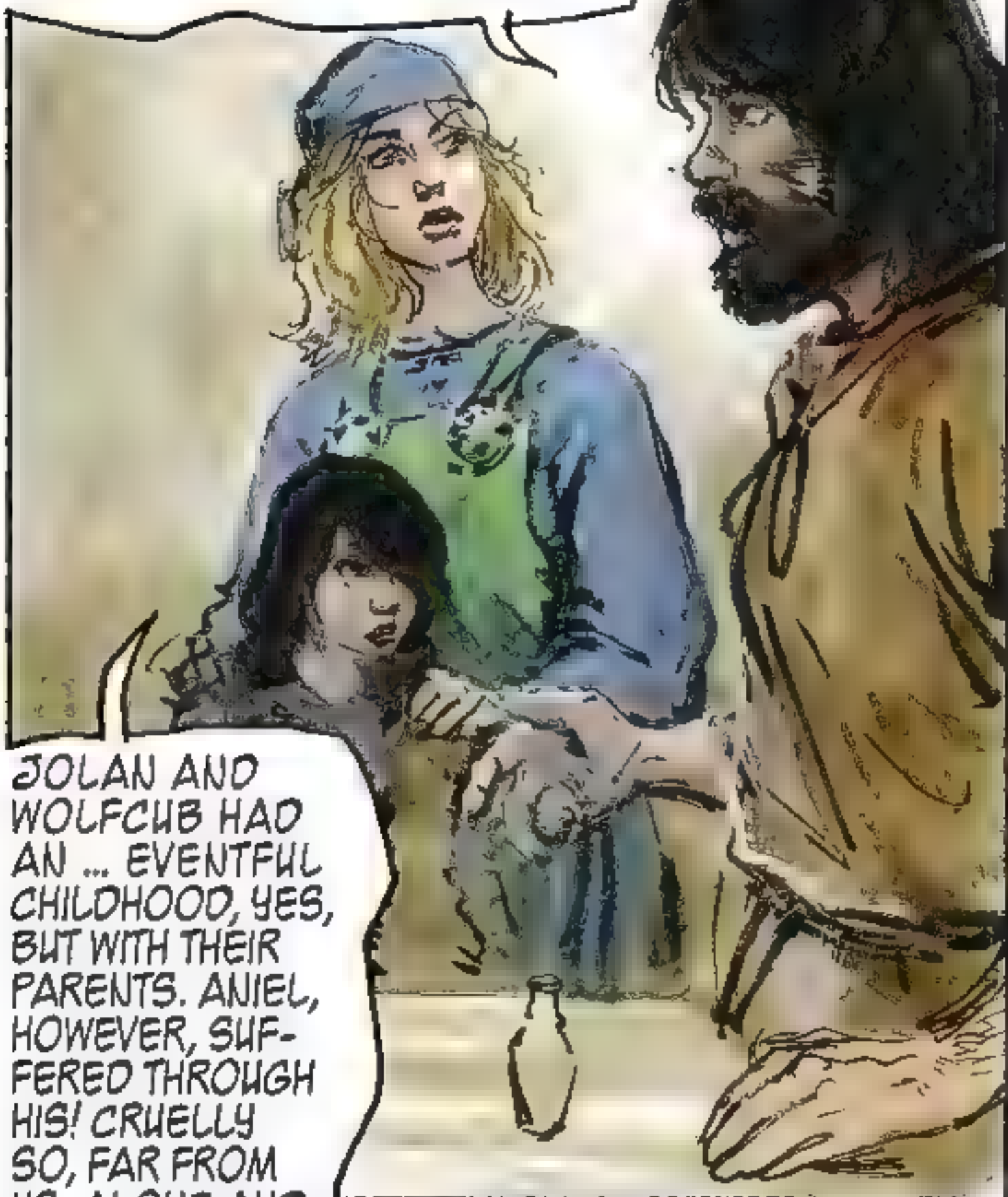




I DON'T KNOW ... I'M NOT SURE THAT'S THE BEST SOLUTION ... AFTER ALL, ANIEL WASN'T AFFORDED A NORMAL CHILDHOOD ... THIS MIGHT BE OUR CHANCE TO SHOW HIM HOW MUCH WE LOVE HIM AND MAKE HIM FORGET ALL THE HORRORS HE HAD TO ENDURE!

THERE. NOW YOU KNOW THE DILEMMA WE'RE FACING: SHOULD WE ATTEMPT TO EXPEL THE EVIL ENTITY INSIDE ANIEL ... AT THE RISK OF DESTROYING HIS REAL PERSONALITY?

NORMAL? ... DO YOU THINK JOLAN AND WOLFCHUB'S CHILDHOOD WAS **NORMAL**, THEN?



JOLAN AND WOLFCHUB HAD AN ... EVENTFUL CHILDHOOD, YES, BUT WITH THEIR PARENTS. ANIEL, HOWEVER, SUFFERED THROUGH HIS! CRUELLY SO, FAR FROM US, ALONE AND ABANDONED BY BOTH MOTHER ...

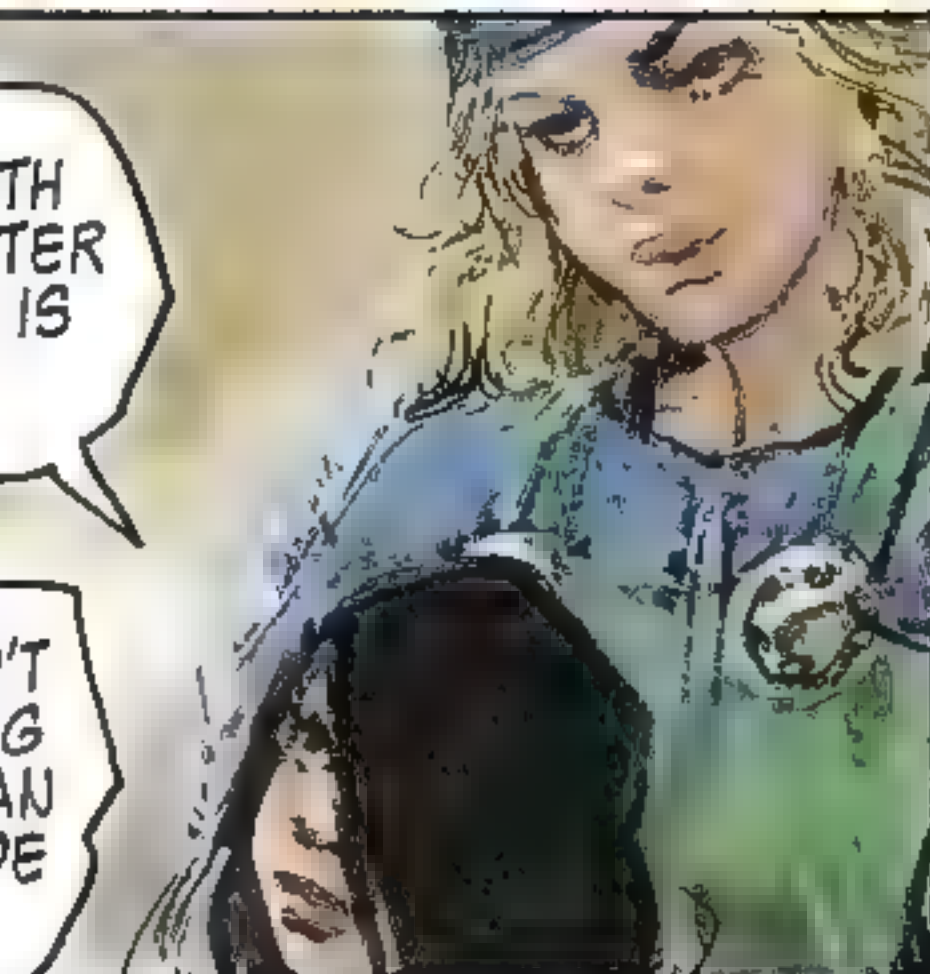


... AND FATHER!



I AGREE WITH AARICIA! AFTER ALL, ANIEL IS CURED ...

CURED? ... AREN'T YOU FORGETTING THERE'S STILL AN EVIL ENTITY INSIDE HIM?



WE CANNOT WAIT!



THE POTION BREWED BY ARMENOS THE WISE WILL EVENTUALLY LOSE ITS POWER ... WE MUST MAKE THE DECISION QUICKLY!

ENOUGH OF THIS FUSS AND BOTHER! I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH A SAY HERE!

THE DECISION IS MINE, AND MINE ALONE, TO MAKE!



I DECIDE TO DRINK THE POTION!

WE'LL VOTE!



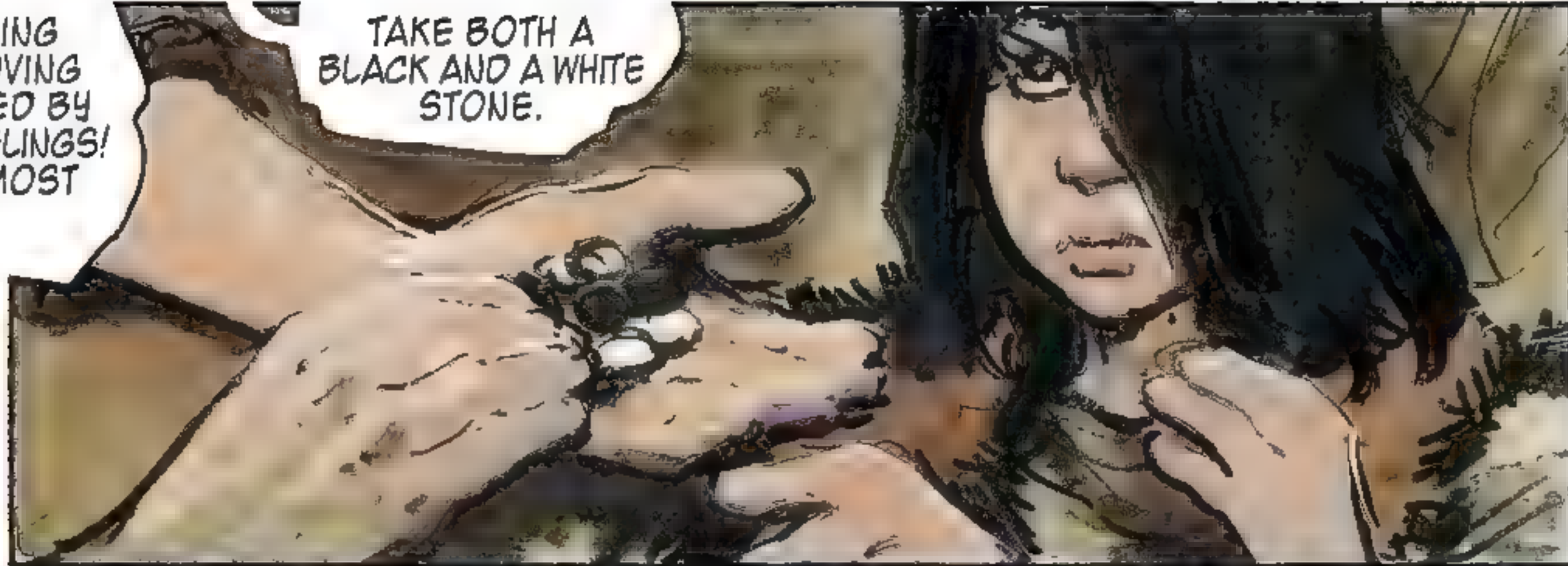


I DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHO VOTED FOR WHAT, EITHER!

IF YOU WANT TO RISK GIVING ANIEL THE POTION, PUT IN A DARK STONE. IF YOU DISAGREE AND WOULD RATHER LEAVE HIM IN HIS CURRENT STATE, PUT IN THE LIGHT STONE!



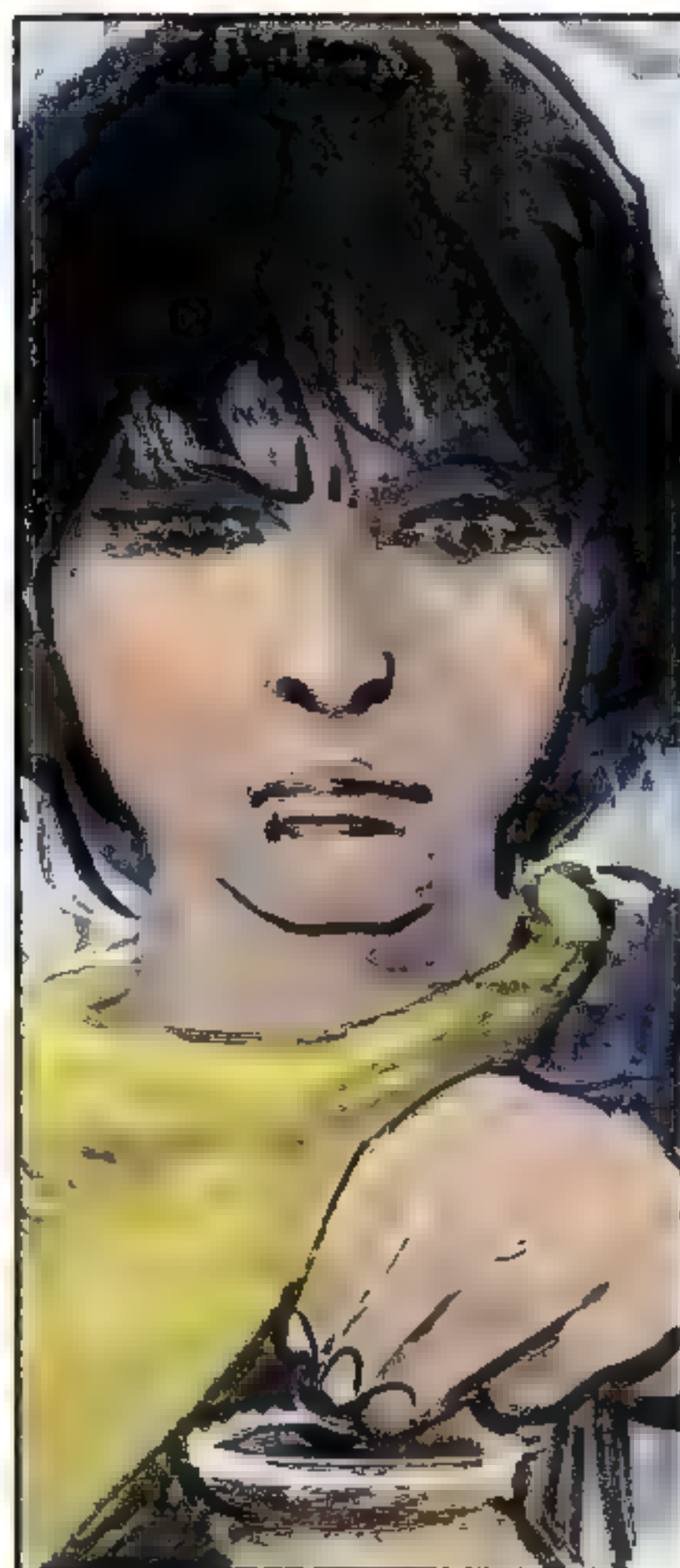
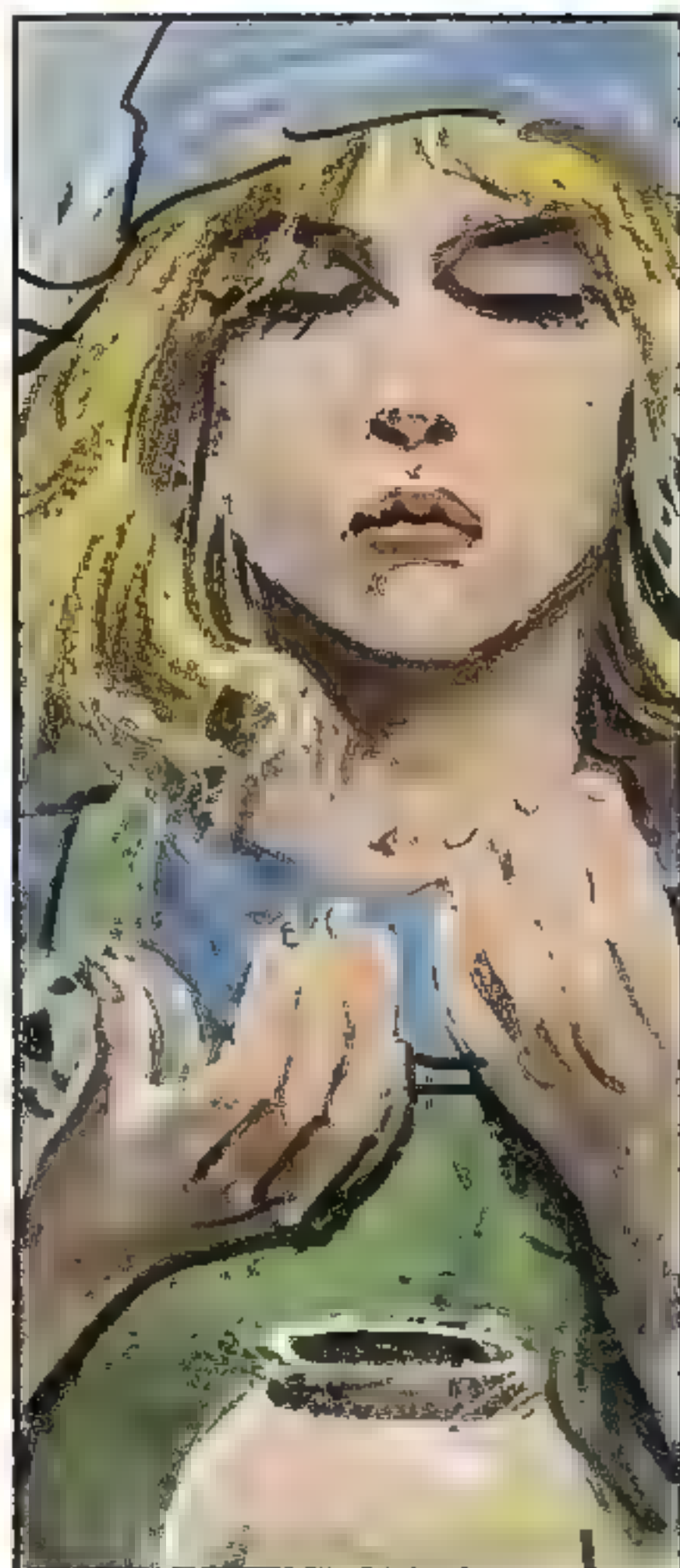
HOW TOUCHING ... SUCH A LOVING FAMILY, UNITED BY SUCH PURE FEELINGS! I COULD ALMOST CRY!



TAKE BOTH A BLACK AND A WHITE STONE.



GOOD, WOLFCUB ... YOUR TURN, AARICIA.



ENOUGH WITH THE SIGHING AND TEARS! TALLY THE CURSED STONES ALREADY!



PRAISE FRIGG! ALL THREE OF US CHOSE THE SAME!

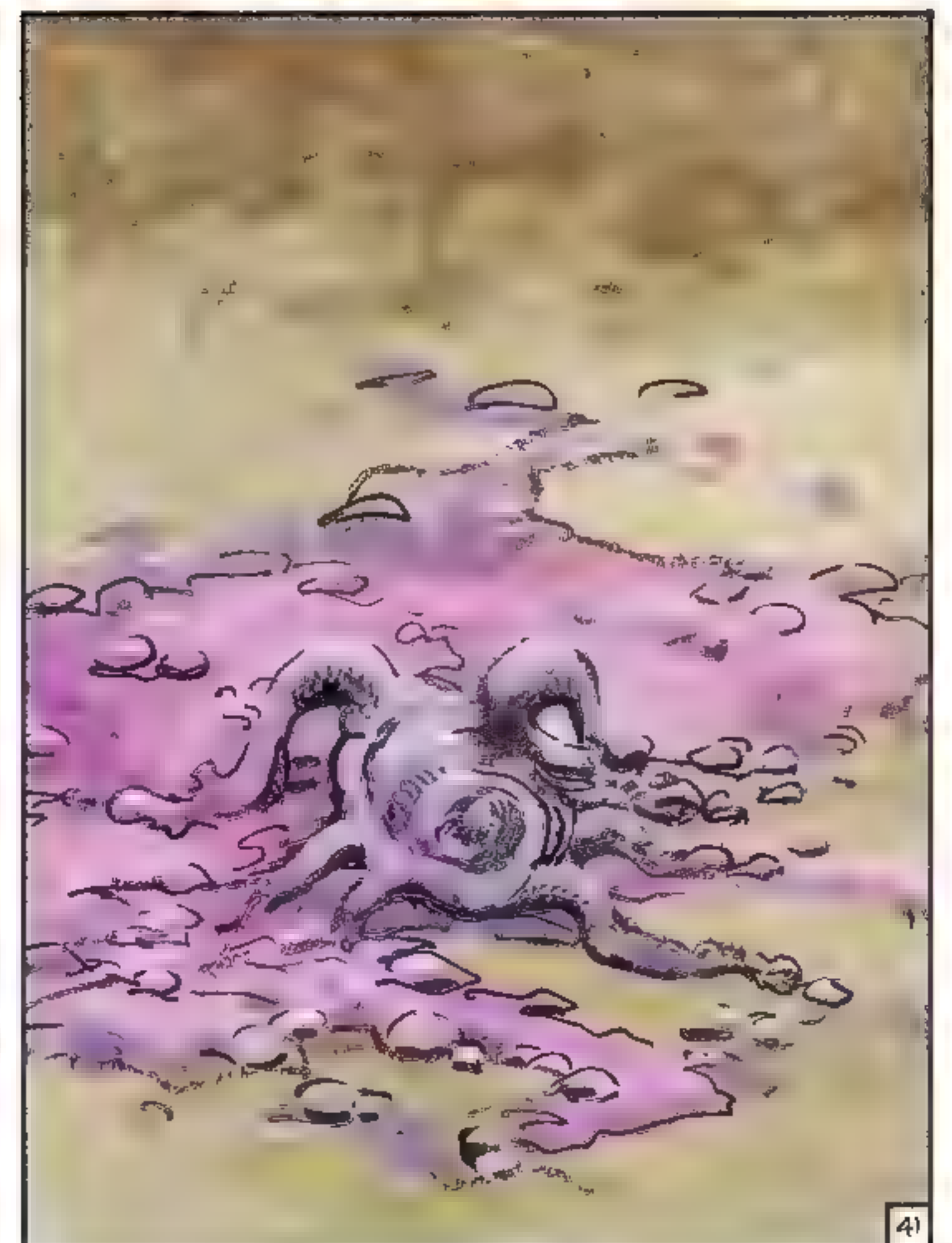
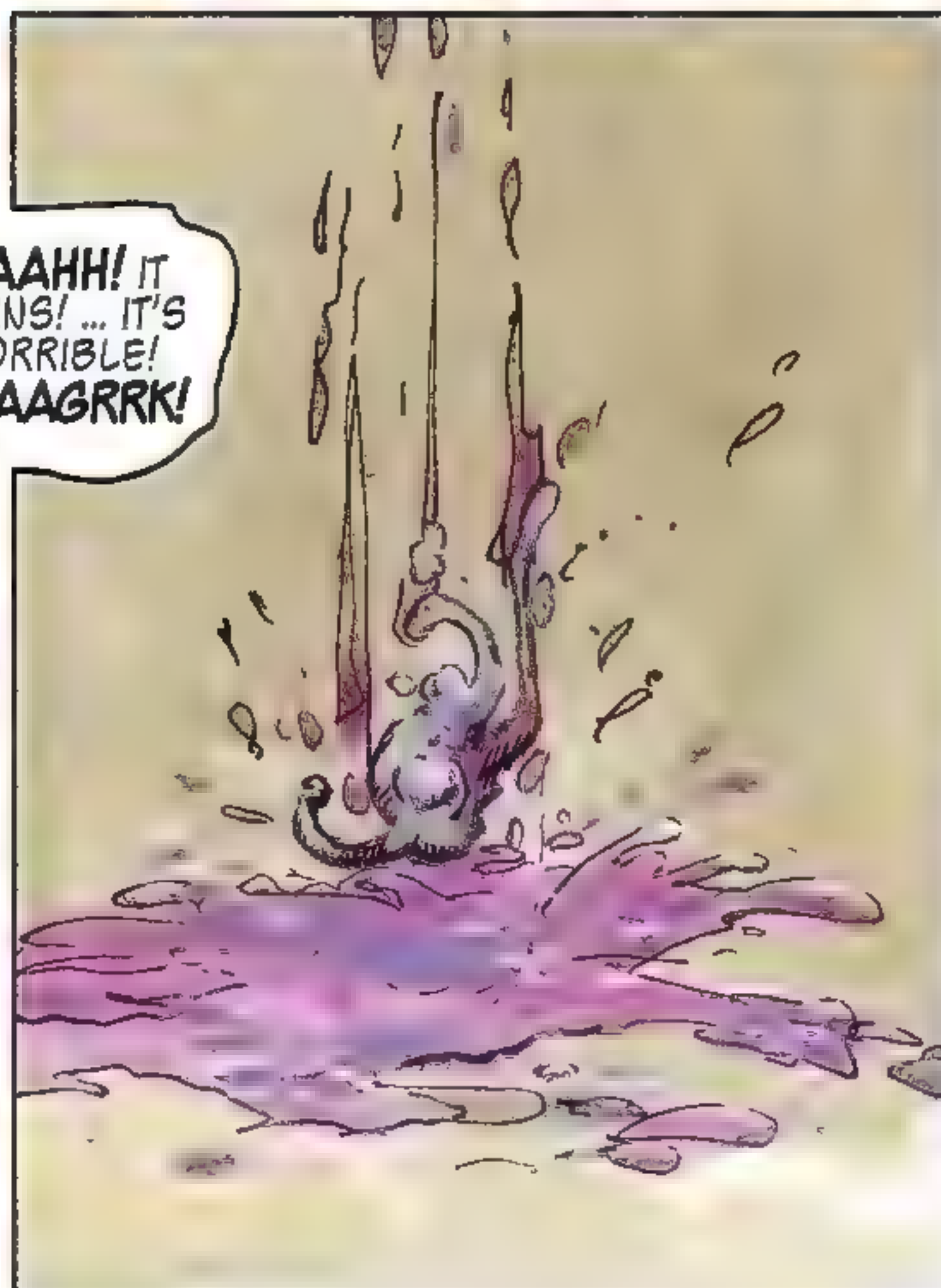
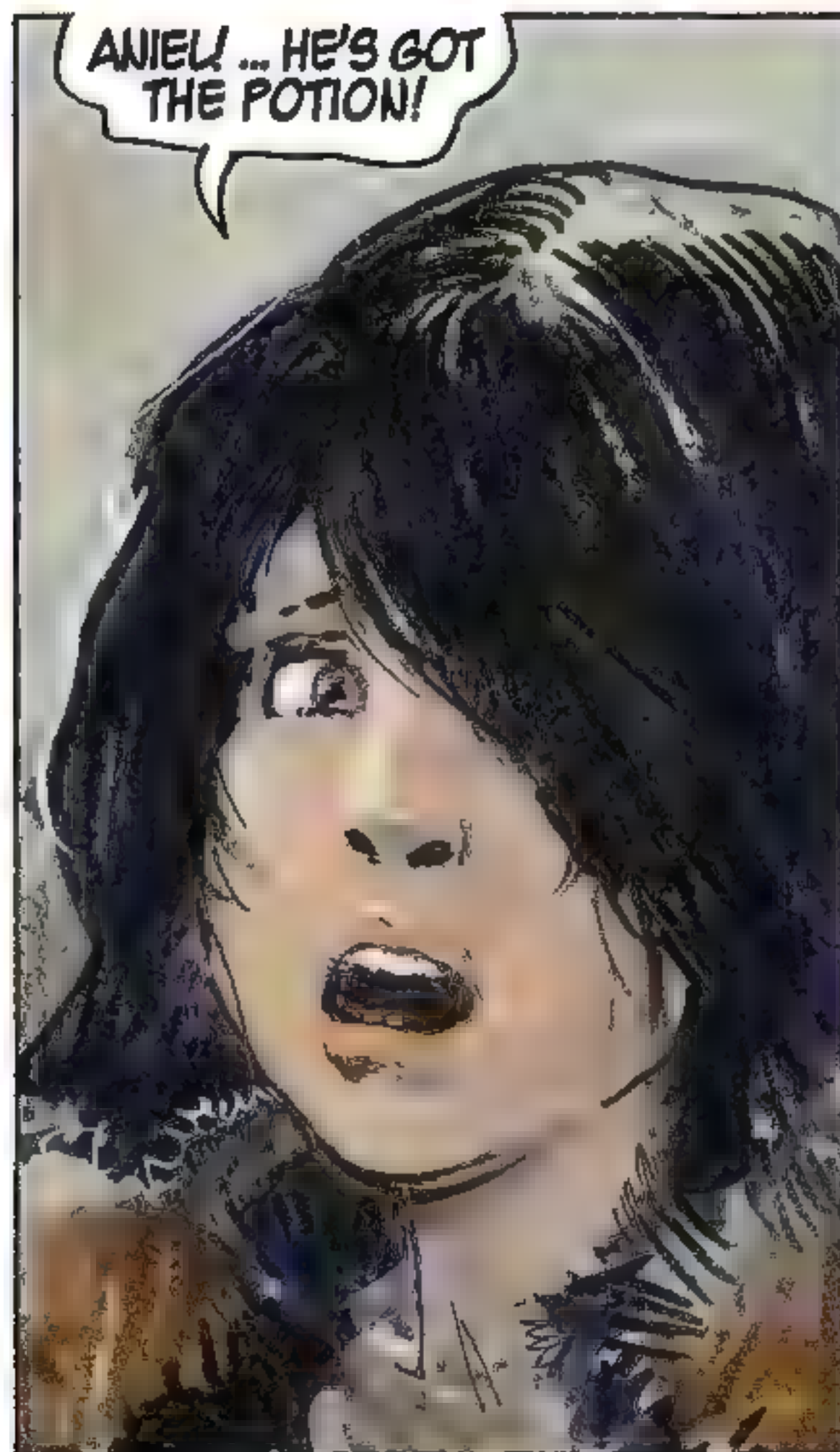
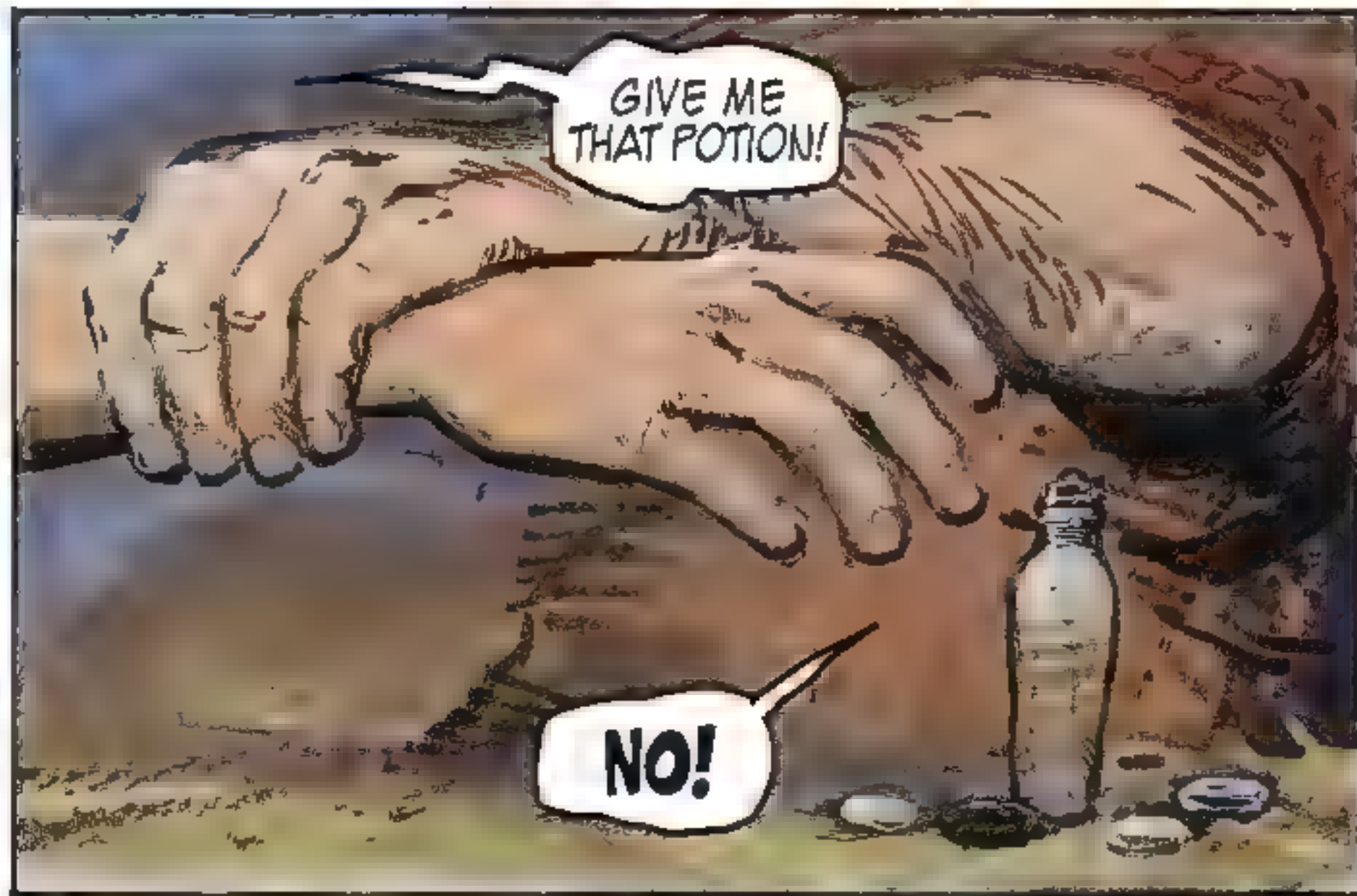
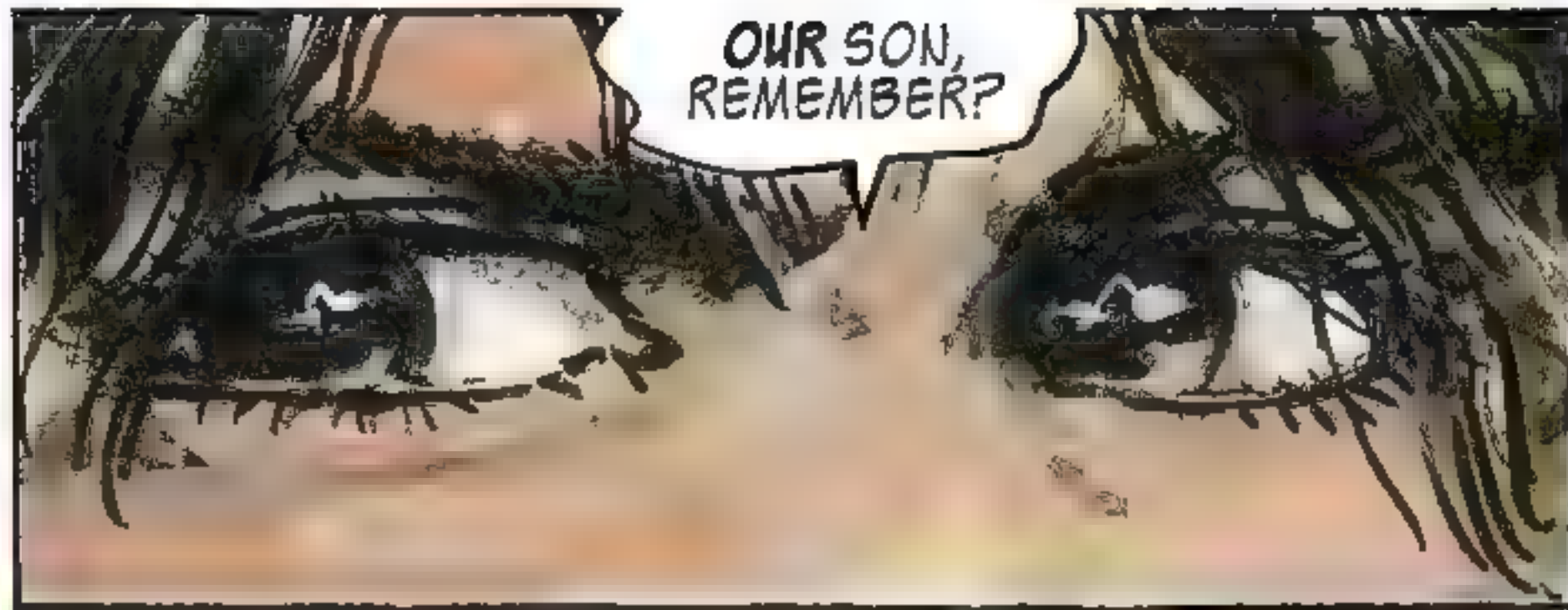


NO! I DIDN'T! I DIDN'T!



NEITHER DID I!











ODIN, TEAR OUT MY HEART! SUCH A LONG QUEST TO SAVE MY SON ... ALL THAT FOR NOTHING! FOR HIS EVIL SIDE TO TRIUMPH IN THE END!



WHY DID I EVEN BRING BACK THAT STUPID POTION?

THAT'S NOT TRUE AT ALL!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WOLFCUB?



IT WAS THE REAL ANIEL WHO SURVIVED!



ALL ANIEL TALKED ABOUT WAS HIS PAIN AT HAVING BEEN ABANDONED, AT NOT BEING LOVED ENOUGH ... STRANGE GRIEVANCE FOR AN EVIL ENTITY, DON'T YOU THINK?



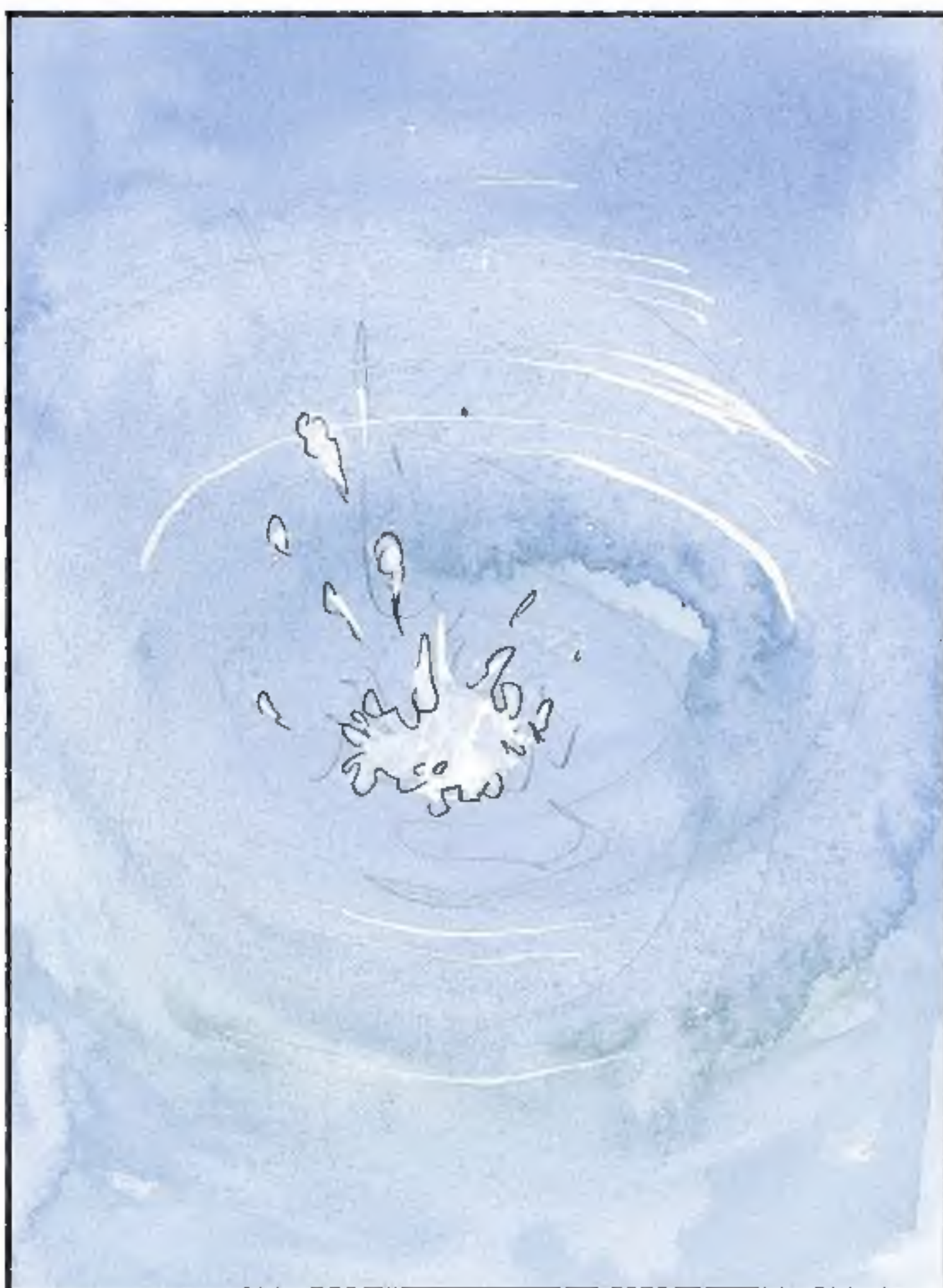
ANIEL IS FULL OF PAIN! HE'S FURIOUS! HIS HATRED IS REAL ... BUT IT IS THE REAL ANIEL! MY DEAR LITTLE BROTHER!



WOLFCUB IS RIGHT! ... ANIEL IS A CHILD WHO HAD TO ENDURE HEINOUS THINGS AT SUCH A TENDER AGE ... WE MUST FORGIVE HIS ANGER. ESPECIALLY YOU, THORGAL!

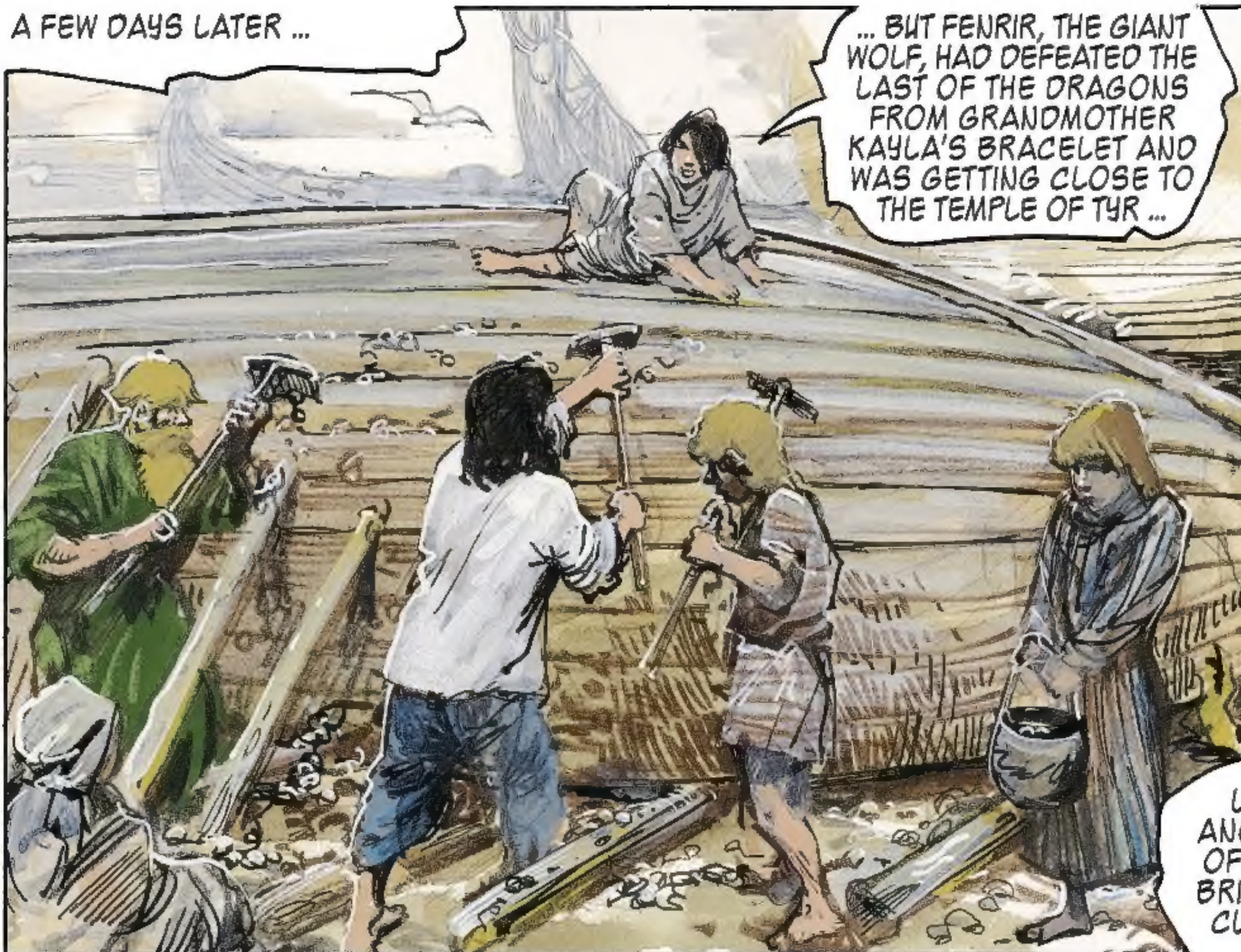








A FEW DAYS LATER ...



LEHLA, I NEED ANOTHER HANDFUL OF OAKUM! ... AND BRING THE TAR POT CLOSER, DAREK!





